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Childhood and Age.

It is indeed a little while
Since you were born, my happy pet:
Your future beckons with a smile;
Your by-gones don't exist as yet.
Is all the world with pleasure rife?
Are you a little bird that sings
Her simple gratitude for life,
And lovely things?

The ocean, and the waning moon,
And starry skies, and starry dells,
And winter sport, and golden Junes,
And Art divine, and Beauty-spells;
Fests, and song, and frolic wit,
And banter, and domestic mirth—
They all are mine—ay, is not it
A pleasant earth?

And post friends, and poesy,
And precious books, for any mood;
And then that best of company—
Those graver thoughts in solitude,
That hold us fast, and never pall;
And then there's You, my own my fair—
And I—I soon must leave it all—
And much you care!

Come to Me!

AN IRISH LOVE SONG.

Come to me! I am lonely without thee,
Day time and night time I'm dreaming about thee,
Night time and day time in dreams I behold thee,
Love welcome the waking that ceases to fold thee;
Come to me, darling, our sorrows to lighten,
Come in thy beauty to bless and to brighten,
Come in thy wit, manhood, nice ifs and lowly,
Come in thy loveliness, queenly and holy!

Swallows shall flit round the desolate ruin,
Telling of spring and its joyous renewing;
And thoughts of my love and its manifold treasure
Are circling my heart with the promise of pleasure.
Oh! Spring of my spirit! Oh! May of my bosom!
Shine on my soul till it burgeon and blossom!
The wreck of my life hath rose-buds within it,
And the sadness alone is the sunlight within it.

Figure which moves like a song through the eyes,
Features lit up with a reflex of heaven,
Eyes like the skies of poor Erin, our mother,
Where sunshine and shadows are chasing each other,
Smiles coming seldom, but childlike and simple,
And like sing thrill from the heart of a dimple,
Oh! thanks to the Savior, that even the seeming
Is left to the exile to brighten his dreaming.

You have been glad when you knew I was gladdened—
Dear, are you sad to hear I am saddened?
Our hearts ever answer in tune and in time, love,
As octave to octave, and rhyme unto rhyme, love,
I cannot smile, but your cheeks will be glowing
You cannot weep, but my tears will be flowing;
You will not linger when I shall have died, love,
And I could not live without you at my side, love.

Come to me, darling, ere I die of sorrow,
Rise on my gloom like the sun of to-morrow;
Come swift and strong as the words which I speak, love,
With a song on your lips, and a smile on your cheek, love,
Come, for my heart in your absence is weary;
Come to the arms which alone shall caress thee!
Come to the heart which is throbbing to press thee.

THE STORY OF A LOCKET.

When I left the seminary to go out into a world of work, I left behind me many dear friends. At the end of a year, two of them at least, had not forgotten me. Clara Delancey sent me a very sweetly worded invitation to visit her for a month, said she was having a charming time, and wanted me to share it. Rebbie Schwarz wrote that she loved me dearly as ever, and if ever I came to New York, she begged I would spend a few days with her. I decided to go to Rebbie's first, for a week, and then to Clara's.

Rebbie was evidently a petted daughter. Her room, where we slept together, was furnished with the utmost luxury, and I smiled at the familiar sight of an open jewel-box, and trinkets scattered all over the dressing-table. We talked half the night, and, among other things, I asked her about the three golden balls, which hung in front of the house.

"Why, father is a pawnbroker," she said, innocently, and then told me what a pawnbroker was in her own quaint style.

After a very pleasant visit of a week it was time for me to go to Clara Delancey's, and Rebbie and I were talking it over. Rebbie declared that I did not dress enough for Clara's gay society, and, as of old, offered to lend me any thing she had. But I refused.

That evening Mr. Schwarz brought into the parlor an old ebony box that he had been promising to show me, and unlocked it. It contained a great many valuable jewels and ornaments, which had been pawned to him years ago in Germany, and never redeemed. Some he had had for forty years. I looked at them with interest. As I turned them over with my hand suddenly I came upon a locket. It took my fancy at once; I could not bear to put it down.

"That's just the odd sort of thing to suit you, Madge," cried Rebbie. "Put the chain around your neck, and let me see how it looks. Just your style!"

Every link of the chain had some fanciful bit of carving on it—a hand here, a profile there, a moth's wing, an imp's face, a flower—each done in such small space as almost to need a magnifying glass. Here, you can look at it for yourself as I talk. Mr. Schwarz said the locket and chain were brought him, some thirty years before, in Frankfort, by a sickly looking young Englishman, who only asked five pounds on them—hoping, he said, to redeem them within a week. But Mr. Schwarz had never seen or heard from him again.

"Oh, father," said Rebbie, "we'll lend that to Madge to wear at the Delancey's!" At last she had found something I could not refuse. I would rather have had that locket and chain than all the jewelry in the world. And so, when I went from Rebbie's house the next day, the locket went with me.

"My dear Madge," said Clara Delancey, a few evenings after, as we were getting ourselves ready for a *soiree*, "how very distinguished-looking you are in that black silk, and with your wonderful heirloom of a locket!"

I smiled to think how little foundation I had for distinction. Clara herself was looking exquisite, wearing mauve and her pearls.

"Madge," she whispered, when we had been at the *soiree* perhaps twenty minutes, "you are making a conquest. Dudley Vereham is looking at you with all his eyes, and it is 'mirabile visu,' as our Latin books used to say, for he scarcely ever notices us butterflies!"

A few moments after Dudley Vereham was brought to us by our hostess and introduced. Clara escaped for a promenade with one of her favorites, and I was left alone with him. He was a grave, handsome young man, with a rather abstracted air, which he seemed to try to overcome as he entered into conversation with me, and in a few moments I found myself talking with him with the greatest ease and pleasure. This was something enjoyable for most of the young gentlemen whom I had met in society hitherto had only answered "yes," "no," and "indeed," when I had any thing to say, and when they made any remarks I could only answer "yes," "no," and "indeed," myself. We never could seem to strike the same chords. But Mr. Vereham, I made up my mind at once, was decidedly agreeable. He had traveled a great deal, and once on that topic, there was no end to my interest. There were so many places I wanted to hear about, which I had seen only in imagination, and I would tell him how I had pictured them to myself, and then he would give me the true picture, sometimes with such comical contrast that I think we were both very much entertained. We promenaded, ate ices together, and at last he asked permission to call on me.

"Why, Madge, he never called at this house but once in his life," exclaimed Clara, when I told her that night, "and that was a brief party call. It is a decided case of love at first sight my dear"!

Was it? I almost wanted to think so myself as I fell asleep, dreaming of Mr. Vereham. He called a few evenings after, was even more agreeable than at the *soiree*, and then he left, invited me to go sleighriding with him the next day.

"He'll propose, next thing you know," said Clara, sagely. "Those grave bachelors always do it very suddenly. I have known it to happen more than once myself."

"Would you wear the locket, Clara?" I asked, as I was getting ready for the ride.

"Well, I don't know," replied Clara, thoughtfully. "Yes! It will look so handsome against your black velvet jacket, and they wear them on the street a great deal this winter."

We had a grand sleigh-ride, the strong black horses carrying us like the wind again and again around the principal drives of the Park. All the world was out, and it was a brilliant scene, intestified every few moments by some of the fast horses breaking into a race. I was in the highest possible spirits, and when we turned homeward felt as if it was the closing of a triumphal march.

"I beg your pardon; but that is a very rare and curious locket that you wear," said Mr. Vereham, as he assisted me out of the sleigh.

"Yes." I answered, confusedly; and gathering up my furs, hurried through thanks and leave-taking, and ran into the house. I had such a dread of my one questioning me about the locket, and finding out that I had borrowed it of a pawnbroker.

The next two or three times that I met Mr. Vereham I did not wear it. I was really beginning to think a good deal of him in a romantic sort of way, and Clara's raillery only added to it. It seemed to me that I never had seen, never should see, any one that I could like so well as I did Dudley Vereham.

Then came presently cards for a party which was to be the party of the season. Clara was getting up for herself some wonderfully elaborate fairy dress with pearls and turquoises. I was to wear my blue silk, the only real party dress I had, and—the locket. Clara did my hair, and that was half the battle.

"Now you are a perfect violet," she said, when I was ready. "Here, use some of this violet powder, child and let me pour some eau de cologne on your handkerchief. There is a charming great conservatory at Mrs. Hart's, and perhaps Mr. Vereham will ask you to walk there with him. We girls have counted up at least ten proposals that have been made in that conservatory this winter."

I must confess that my heart beat tumultuously when, in the course of that never-to-be-forgotten evening, Mr. Vereham, as Clara had predicted, invited me to walk with him in the conservatory. I took his arm all in a flutter, half terror, half happiness, and in a few moments we stood among the camellias and cactuses. He talked about the plants at first, showing me some that he had been blossoming in their own native climes. I answered rather at random, I am afraid, for the burden of my thoughts was, "Oh, what will father and mother say?"

Standing at last beside an orange-tree, there was a moment's silence. Mr. Vereham appeared somewhat embarrassed.

"May I ask," he said, hesitatingly—"I have been wishing a long time to ask—would you tell me, Miss Madge, the history of your unique locket?"

I supposed I looked surprised, for he hastened to add, "Let me tell you my story first, and then you will pardon my curiosity."

And while I stood there silent, summoning all my self-control, he told it. His grandfather, it seemed, was one of the younger sons of an old English family of nobility. His mother, when a girl, was presented with a curious antique locket, at the time of her confirmation, by an aunt, who was also her godmother. It was given her as a priceless treasure, it having belonged to the family for at least two centuries. She consequently made a love match, which was displeasing to her relatives, and left home and country to share the fortunes of her young husband. At last, when in Germany, pressed by the utmost necessity, for they had met with many reverses, they were obliged to pawn the locket, hoping by good luck to redeem it speedily. But the very next day they received letters telling them of Mrs. Vereham's father's illness, and summoning them to England that he might see them once more and forgive them. They went home immediately, and were detained there by his long and tedious illness, and afterward by business and family complications, so that it was three years before they found their way to Frankfort again, and then the pawnbroker was gone, leaving no clue.

"It has always been the subject of intense regret to us," said Mr. Vereham, at the conclusion of his story. "And my mother has described the locket to me a hundred times, grieving to think how she had let it slip out of her possession. The moment I saw you first, Miss Madge, my eyes were riveted by your chain and locket, and I determined at once to make your acquaintance, as soon as we were on sufficiently friendly terms to warrant it, to ask you about your antique ornament.

By this time I was self possessed and proud. My little love dream was dashed to the earth; but no one should dream it had existed.

"The locket is undoubtedly yours," I said firmly. "It was lent me by an old school-mate, daughter of a pawnbroker. He is a German Jew, and his account of it coincides with yours. I will return it to him to-morrow, and give you his address that you may reclaim it."

Mr. Vereham was delighted beyond measure, and thanked me earnestly, wearing such a radiant face when we emerged from the conservatory that Clara told me afterward she was sure we were engaged.

"And to think, after all, it was the locket, and not you!" she exclaimed. "I declare, Madge darling, I never want to see the man again!"

Ah, well! As in the old fairy tale, the bell had rung midnight, the festival was over, and Cinderella must go back to every-day life. I returned home, and to my teaching, facing very grave and experienced after my winter's dissipation, and with my mind fully made up that I should never marry. But somehow the work of teaching did not go on so lightly as it used, when I had vague little sweet romantic dreams of love that might come any day. All that was past and lost now, and I was sick of dreams. I had a letter from Rebbie, telling me of the redemption of that curious old locket, and what a splendid gentlemen came for it, and how wonderful it was that it should have got back to its owners. As I put away the letter, I thought to myself, "That's the last I ever shall hear of Mr. Vereham!"

But one evening when I came home, tired and spiritless, there he was awaiting me! The moment I entered the room his hands clasped mine, and his eyes questioned mine eagerly.

"Little Madge, little Madge," he said, "what a fool I have been! I thought that the locket that won all my thoughts last winter, and instead of that, it was you! I found it out when you had gone. Life has been a blank to me ever since. Have I lost my chance? Am I too late?"

Ah, the dreams, the dreams of love! How they came trooping back into my heart, in their most perfect sweet fulfillment! And how ten times beautiful is the happiness that comes out unburied and immortal from the fires that we thought had consumed it!

And now I had my love and my locket. Hark! There is Dudley's step in the hall, and I always go to meet my husband. I leave you to examine the rich and dainty fancifulness of the graving, the churubs and the imps. But this is simply a magnificient antique. If you wish to see the triumphs of modern skill in gold and gems, you must wait until to-morrow, when Rebecca Schermerhorn, *nee* Schwarz, is coming to make me a visit.

NEURALGIA.—A correspondent of the *Lancet* says: "A few years ago, when in China, I became acquainted with the fact of the natives when suffering with the facial-neuralgia using oil of peppermint, which they lightly apply to the seat of pain with a camel-hair pencil. Since then, in my own practice, I frequently employ this oil as a local anæsthetic, not only in neuralgia, but also in gout, with remarkably good results."

Plain Needlework.

Seeing with every breath,
Scathe of a welcome death,
Reasons with speed through life's
Ending, unequal strife,
Teaching—by hunger bid,
Nails in a coffin lid,
Cutting—the golden thread!
Bartering life for bread!

* * * * * * *

Death! canst thou triumph feel?
Dance, then, a cotton reel!

The Famous Dykes of Holland.

To the dykes Holland owes its existence. They are immense ramparts of earth and stone raised all along the coast, and sufficiently strong to prevent the sea from forcing its way through them, and high enough to defy inundation. They are also required to restrain the channels of the rivers, which are nearly as perilous to the kingdom as the ocean itself. The first thing necessary to the dykes is a solid foundation; obtained by ramming down the soil, and by laying a substratum of clay, or, when that is not possible, by driving piles. The dyke is formed of such earth as will cohere most readily, and its face is protected by the interweaving of willow twigs, whose interstices are filled with puddled clay. This wicker-work, being renewed every three or four years, makes such an active demand for willow bougha that the trees are extensively cultivated in Holland for that purpose. Not frequently the dykes are planted with trees, because their spreading roots aid greatly in holding the earth together. Sometimes their base is faced with masonry, and strengthened by huge heaps of stones brought from other countries, while the upper part of the dykes, rising in some places as high as forty feet, is thickly covered with turf. The vastest of these artificial protections are at the Helder, and at the western end of the island of Walcheren. The annual expense of keeping in repair each of those stupendous dykes is not less than 90,000 guilders—about $36,000, and taking care of all the dykes of the kingdom and regulating the water levels cost from 6,000,000 to 8,000,000 guilders—$2,400,000 to $3,200,000. A special corps of engineers (waterstaat), numbering many men of science, receive regular salaries for guarding the country from all danger of inundation. During the winter, when great storms are common, these engineers are stationed at the points where an irruption of the waters is most to be feared, and ample supplies are at hand to resist old Neptune in case of need. Watchmen are posted day and night along the line, threatened with attack to give instantaneous warning of approaching peril, and to summon from the neighboring villages workmen appointed by the authorities to the scene of danger. The rising tide at such times is watched with intense anxiety; and when the calamity is anticipated an alarm-bell is rung, and every man's duties to his duty. If the sea still rises a new rampart is built on the top of the dyke, and so rapidly that the water is almost always kept out. Should the strength of the dyke be doubted, or a breach be made, sheets of sail-cloth or mats of rushes are placed on the outside to resist the action of the sea. In the event of all these precautions failing, a semicircular rampart is thrown up behind that part of the sea-wall which has shown signs of weakness, thus presenting an inner barrier to the remorseless foe. There have been numerous instances in which all these efforts have been ineffectual, and entire districts have been overwhelmed and lost, with thousands of lives, in the great rivers or in the ocean. What is now the Zuyder-Zee was dry land up to the thirteenth century, and the Gulf of Dollart, in the province of Groningen, was made in 1277 by an inundation which destroyed not less than forty-five villages. The average height of the Holland dykes is about thirty feet, and their breadth at the base seventy feet, with room enough at the top for a roadway. Their total cost is estimated at $1,700,000,000.

Extravagancies in New York.

Never, in the history of New York, has anything been known like the present extravagance in dress, equipage, and entertainments. The popular daughter of an ex-collector married recently was the fortunate recipient of gifts valued, at the lowest estimate, at eighty thousand dollar. A country seat on the banks of the Hudson, handsomely furnished; carriages and horses; a check for $10,000; a *riviere* of solitaire diamonds; and a coffee-pot of solid gold, for which the donor paid $2,000, were among the most expensive presents; while jewels, laces, and articles of vertu are said to have poured in until there was no room for more. A point-lace veil and flounce, ranging from $500 to $1,500, have come to be regarded as quite indispensible accompaniments to the marriage ceremony and wedding ring. Importers look purchasers straight in the eye, and without the faintest suspicion of a blush, ask four hundred dollars for a black silk costume that would scarcely attract more than a passing glance, and for which one hundred dollars would be ample compensation. Imagine the audition of a conscience that will permit a man to demand $2,500 and seven dollars apiece for ribbon bows for the hair. To be sure, the ribbon is very beautiful—satin on one side and gros-grain on the other, and attached to movable rings on hair pins, that they may be becomingly and effectively arranged in the hair; but seven dollars! why, it is simply awful!! All fine articles of French jewelry—the pretty imitations of gold, pearl, enamel, and gem industries, located, carved and painted fans, are going up at an alarming rate, and we are told no more are attainable at any price. Kid gloves have advanced more than any other article in the line of necessities. Julia's, Jouvin's, Alexandre's and Bertin's two and three button gloves are eagerly bought up at two dollars and seventy-five cents and three dollars and twenty-five cents per pair. It is generally conceded that not a single firm in New York can furnish a complete assortment. Stewart's glove counters, on almost any morning, would afford a study for the pencil of a Hogarth. No roulette table was ever surrounded by more eager, excited, rapacious faces than those that cluster about the glove-stands in our fashionable stores. The profound uncertainty in which the present Franco-Prussian contest is involved, has prevented dealers from holding back for still higher prices. The fear of a speedy peace; thousands of workmen and women anxious to get employment at any price; cheap labor, and consequently cheap goods, have operated as most salutary checks upon the majority of our merchants.

WHAT THEY DO.—An eminent member of the French Academy of Medicine, Dr. Joly, recently read a paper before that learned body, to show that the enervating influence exerted upon the nation by the excessive use of alcohol and tobacco has produced the degeneracy which rendered possible the humiliations of the late war. "Depravity," he says, "could scarcely devise a worse compound than the mixture of brandy and tobacco, which is the latest liquid novelty patronized Parisian sensualists."

PETITIONS have been sent to President Thiers for the pardon of Cremel, who confessed that he killed the Prussian soldier at Luneville.

A Military Experiment.

Out in a certain Western fort, some time ago, the major conceived the idea that artillery might be used effectively in fighting the Indians by dispensing with gun-carriages and fastening the cannon upon the backs of mules. So he explained his views to the commandant, and it was determined to try the experiment. A small howitzer was selected and strapped upon an ambulance mule, with the muzzle pointing toward the tail. When they had secured the gun, and loaded it with ball-cartridge, they led that calm and steadfast mule out of the bluff and set up a target in the middle of the river to practice at. The rear of the mule was turned toward the target, and he was backed gently up to the edge of the bluff. The officers stood around in a semicircle while the major went up and inserted a fuse like in the touch-hole of the howitzer. When the fuse was ready, the major lit it and retired. In a minute or two the hitherto unruffled mule heard the fizzing back there on his rear, and it made him uneasy. He rested his head around to ascertain what was going on, and, as he did so, his body turned, and the howitzer began to sweep around the horizon. The mule at last became excited, and his curiosity grew more and more intense, and in a second or two he was standing with his four legs in a bunch, making six revolutions a minute, and the howitzer, understood, threatening sudden death to every man within half a mile. The commandant was observed to climb suddenly up a tree; the lieutenants were seen sliding over the bluff into the river, as if they didn't care at all about the high price of uniforms; the adjutant made good time toward the fort; the sergeant began to throw up breastworks with his bayonet, and the major rolled over on the ground and groaned. In two or three minutes there was a puff of smoke, a dull thud, and the mule—oh! where was he? A solitary jackass might have been seen turning successive somersaults over the bluff, only to rest at anchor, finally with his howitzer, at the bottom of the river; while the ball went off toward the fort, hit the chimney in the major's quarters, rattled the abode bricks down into the parlor, and frightened the major's wife into convulsions. They did not attempt it now, and no report of the results of the experiment was ever sent to the War Department.

What a Dream Did.

The Fort Wayne *Sentinel* soberly narrates the following as a fact: A gentleman of high social position, living in this county, has a sone engaged as a clerk in a large mercantile house in Omaha. A few weeks ago the father received a letter from his son to the effect that he had been robbed of $3,000 belonging to his employer, while returning from a collecting trip into the country. The father was naturally troubled by the intelligence, and when he retired to his room for the night he lay awake for some time thinking of the unfortunate occurrence. At last he fell asleep, and, as it seemed to him, he was sitting by a table in a bed-chamber of —— Hotel of Omaha, listening to the conversation of two young men who were recalling the particulars of a robbery in which they had just been concerned, while they counted over the proceeds of the same with an exultant air.

Learning the number of their room, he descended the stairs, consulted the register, fixed their names in memory, together with the date under which they were written, and then awoke. He immediately wrote a letter to his son, requesting him to call at the —— Hotel, look at the register, and if he found the names of John B. Wilson and James Frank inscribed on its pages under the date of November, to have the parties found, arrested, and charged with the theft of the $3,000. The son followed the directions, and from a letter received by the father, we learn that the said John B. Wilson and James Frank were arrested at the said hotel, that they confessed to the felony, that $4,812 of the lost money was recovered, and that the offenders had been sent to the penitentiary.

Affection of a Dog.

In 1863, Captain ——, of an artillery company, of South Carolina, was killed in battle in Virginia. His body was placed in a coffin, and this boxed up and brought to the home of his family, at that time in Columbia. It arrived about one week after his death. On its arrival his dog, that he had reared and petted during his life, was at the front gate, and approaching the house, began to smell about, and manifested much excitement. When the coffin was removed from the hearse, he ran under it, and followed it into the house, between the pall-bearers. Although a week had elapsed since his master's death, and his body was closely encased in the coffin, this dog recognized him by his sense of smell alone. When the coffin was laid on the table in the parlor, the dog laid under it, and remained there eighteen hours, until the funeral on the next day. Upon the day succeeding it was observed that the dog had not been seen since the interment. Search was made for him, and he was found lying upon his late master's grave, shivering in the cold rain, that had been falling for some hours. He refused to leave his position, and had to be tied and led home, where he was turned loose. In a short time he was again missed, and a servant was sent to the cemetery, where he was found in the former position. He was carried home and chained up. He now refused to eat or drink at all, and only lay moaning. Upon the morning of the third day he was found dead.

COOKING FISH.—The following method of cooking fish is very much in vogue in Holland, and, indeed, constitutes a part of the morning meal of every white inhabitant when fish can be procured, any kind answering the purpose almost equally well. First fry the fish to a golden brown, with egg and bread crumbs and clarified butter. Keep it very hot in a metal dish while boiling some fresh eggs (half done), and have a pot of rice prepared and desiccated. Take the fish, and, with a fork in each hand, break it up and remove all bones as speedily as possible before it becomes cold. Fill the plates with rice for each person, sprinkling black pepper and salt thereon; chop up rather fine two or three green chillis (or capsicums), and sprinkle some over each plate of rice, or, as a substitute, use a little cayenne. Now break two eggs over each plate of fish and rice, stirring all together with two forks.

MATHEMATICAL.—Benjamin Greenleaf, the mathematician, whose arithmetics, have puzzled so many young brains, was an eccentric man, who loved a pleasant joke. Going one day, with a basket on his head, into a room where there were several boys, he asked one boy after another, "Are you fond of fractions?"

Each lad, fearing that a problem would follow, said, heartily and promptly, "No Sir."

But one courageous fellow said, "Yes, Sir."

To him was given the basket with its contents—a number of nice apples, halved and quartered—with the remark, "You may divide those fractions."

They claim to have a girl in Maine who has been sneezing continuously for more than a week.

Balled.

I will plant a tree for myself, she said,
With clusters of crimson blood,
Whose beauty shall dazzle the waning sight,
Whose scent shall fill all the dreamy night
With the breath of its perfume.
But the blight fell down with the morning dew,
And the rose-tree died ere its first bud blew.

I will twine a wreath for myself, she said,
Of myrtle, and laurel, and bay,
Whose glory shall fade my living head,
And over the grave where they lay me dead,
Speak of me and my fame alway.
But the canker was deep, and the thorn was keen,
And the bright leaves withered her clasp between.

I will carve my dream for myself, she said,
In loveliness fixed forever,
A thing of beauty and joy and life;
We will pass serene through the world's hot strife,
I and my work together.
But death's strong hand struck sudden and cold,
The chisel dropped from her fainting hold.

They tossed them aside in a useless heap,
Dead root and blossoms and half-wrought stone,
Where the river of life flowed swift and deep,
And they left not a trace thereon!

IN AN ELEVATOR.

At last I had succeeded; and after six years' hard work, the firm, Smith & Brown, had agreed to become Smith, Brown & Co., and I, John Boland, was to be the junior partner. It had been a dream of mine, for I don't know how long, to see that sign changed; and often I pictured to myself how nice it would look to have in large golden letters——

"SMITH, BROWN & CO., COTTON FACTORS, OFFICE UP STAIRS."

Yes! I had succeeded! but everybody said I looked miserably, and sister insisted on my going away for the summer. So, nothing loth, I left New Orleans, and, after several days shaking in the cars, I found myself in New York, preparatory to the usual tour taken by Southerners through the North. I arrived at about 4 in the evening, and my first care was to get to a hotel, intending to see about some dinner.

Having reached my destination, the Fifth Avenue Hotel, I proceeded to see about my baggage and room. The former, for a wonder, was all right; but, as to the room—the hotel was crowded, the clerk said, and I must go up into the fifth story. "That is always the way they treat us poor bachelors," I muttered between my teeth.

The gentlemanly clerk caught at the words, and politely assured me that "there were plenty of ladies on that story, an assurance that did not improve the state of my temper, as I never was fond of ladies' society; in fact, my sister thought me quite a bear because I never would be attentive to her husband's sisters, and I suppose that was very provoking.

Seeing that I must swallow my wrath, if I wished to swallow any dinner, I picked up my satchel and shawl and made for the elevator. Little did I know what a few hours, or rather minutes, would bring: I got in, and several others did likewise, until we nearly resembled a sardine box. The man was just going to shut the doors and take us up, when a pretty little lady tripped hastily toward us, seeing which I made the man stop and wait for her. She duly rewarded me with the sweetest and brightest of smiles. I don't know which did look prettiest, her sweet little mouth, her bright, laughing, brown eyes, or the embarrassed blush on her transparent skin. Whatever it was, I said to myself; "Isn't she pretty!" but there was no place to sit down, and as I had the end seat, I very gallantly offered it to her.

With another blush she took it, and under the spreading skirts peeped out the daintiest little foot imaginable. After sitting down, she gathered up her dress, and with one eye turned toward the carpet and another up toward me, and blushing more than ever, she said, in the sweetest of voices: "There's room enough for you, sir!" What could I do after such an invitation, the prettiest one a woman had ever bestowed on me in my life? Accept it, of course! Although I must fain acknowledge that it was very uncomfortable to have just about one-sixteenth the amount of room you ought to have, and to feel as if you were going to be upset at every move; this, however, was soon improved as people went out at every story.

I continued taking a good survey of my companion; but it was in fear and trembling, she would catch me in the act. Once, indeed, I did catch her eye, as she was going to do what I had been doing—taking a good look. After which she never raised her eyes again, and, in fact, almost turned her back on me. The first, second, third, and fourth stories had been passed, and we had left at each landing a part of our passengers; still, my companion did not move, until, at last, only she and I were left.

We had passed the fourth story, when I noticed that the elevator went slower and slower, until there was a kind of snapping noise—a side lunge that threw the little lady's head on my shoulder, and we stood still between the fourth and fifth story. Too high for the one; too low for the other!

"The ropes' given way, sir, I reckon," said the man in charge, to my inquiring look.

"How will we get out," said I.

"I'm sure I don't know," said he coolly, "guess if we do 'twont be before night."

"The dickens," said I, "this is a pretty pass," exasperated by my hunger, and the man's coolness. The naughty word had no sooner passed my lips than I looked at my companion to see the effect of it, but she was too excited to notice anything.

"Do you mean to say we are going to stay here all the afternoon," she said in a half imploring, half frightened voice.

"Yes, Miss," said the man with the same imperturbable coolness.

"What will papa and Nettie think," she said, with tears fairly starting in her eyes, then turned to me in a most childlike, trusting way and exclaimed:

"Oh! do you think sir? Is there nothing that can be done!"

For my part I greatly feared there was nothing to be done, but anybody would have been a brute to have told that dear little creature anything half so distressing, so I was just going to assure her that something would be done, or that I would do something to extricate us from this difficult position, when the elevator man, evidently enjoying her distress, said with gusto: "Yes, miss, not till late, and lucky, too, if you escape without any hurt; the first thing you know, while we are talking here, before anybody could help us, we might pitch down and break every bone in our bodies."

During this tirade she had grown paler and paler, and the tears rolled down her cheeks till at the close she sat down, hid her face in her hands, with an hysterical sob, which was quickly followed by another, and then another. (I have since found out that when a woman starts in that line it is hard to tell when she stops.)

"You are a brute," I indignantly exclaimed, "to frighten the lady so." Then turned to her, "Madam, fear nothing, doubtless we will soon be all straight. Don't think there is any danger of hurting ourselves."

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But notwithstanding she being glad, she cried harder than ever.

Here was a pretty fix for a hungry young man of twenty-seven, but I felt so sorry for her, and I should so have liked to have comforted and petted her; but that was out of the question. I wonder if throwing my arms around her would have comforted her a little. I am sure I don't know. I kept on talking, however, and trying to reassure her and got as far as calling her "dear little creature," which was doing very well for a young man who did not like ladies' society, and was rather timid.

By this time the people had come to our assistance, and were trying everything to get us either up or down. I was too busy comforting her to know what they did, but suddenly there was another side lunge; she screamed, and was knocked senseless into my arms. The elevator had fallen several feet lower, but we were scarcely in a better position, as it was now between the fourth and third; again too high for the one, too low for the other.

Here was I, with a girl fainting in my arms. I did not know what to do, but a faint idea of cutting corset-laces flashed through my brain; but where were they? How could I get at them? Where was the knife? Gone glimmering with the remains of my luncheon out of the car window. Corset-laces out of the question—what next? I had a dim recollection of burnt feathers being used in such cases, but where were the feathers? None at hand except those in her hat. And would she not, with returning consciousness, exterminate the preserver of her life as the destroyer of her hat? But at last a feasible idea came into my head, and recollecting the cologne and brandy in my satchel, I finally applied them with success.

I have often read of girls fainting in gentlemen's arms, and invariably the hero takes that opportunity of discovering what a lovely nose or lovely mouth the heroine possesses, and has a soliloquy over it; but let me assure you, dear reader, that I had no time for soliloquy or for looking at her nose and mouth. I was too troubled and anxious.

At last she did open her eyes, and as she recovered consciousness she jumped up and thanked me, blushed, apologized—in fact she did not know what to do—and neither did I. By this time they had got us to a place where we could get out. My fair unknown tried to walk, but could not, so I offered her my arm, which she accepted with another of her charming smiles; we had scarcely turned the corner when we were stopped by a fine-looking, white-haired gentleman, and another brown-eyed young lady.

"Why, Mary, I did not know you were in the elevator. I thought you were out shopping, and so you are the young lady that fainted?" said the father. "Yes," she answered, with a little half sob "Why, Manie," said her sister, and kissing her, she burst into a merry laugh, in which "Manie" tried hard to join. The old gentleman took his daughter's arm, thanked me cordially, and then went off, not before Mary (or Manie, as I prefer calling her) had bestowed on me one of her expressive looks, which I felt repaid me for everything.

So I went away and actually got my dinner, after which I went to my room, to meditate what I should do with my evening; but while I smoked my cigar I meditated a good deal on my adventure, and still more on the pretty face that had been the heroine of it. Of course I had found out her name—"Maynard"—"Mary Maynard," no Manie Maynard was so much prettier. A knock broke my reverie. I said "Come in," and Mr. Maynard walked in. He said his daughter had told him how much she owed to me, and how obliged he was, etc., etc., and finished by asking me to call on them. Then he asked me where I came from, and hearing I was from New Orleans, asked me if I knew several persons from there, whom he mentioned. Fortunately, I did, and we talked of its habits and inhabitants, and ended by discovering that he was an intimate friend of my brother-in-law, Dick Lacy. On the strength of this he invited me to join the girls at the opera. Of course I did not refuse. This invitation brought about many others. Thus, in a little while, we became very well acquainted.

In a few days the Maynards left for Canada, and I followed to Niagara, and of course I accompanied them. Manie was too pretty not to have admirers, and too mischievous not to like to flirt, so I felt many a jealous pang. If my actions betrayed me, my words at least never did; nevertheless, the little mischief would bestow her glances and favors on others, and then turn to me with a mischievous glance to see what I thought of it. Nellie was quieter than Manie, and tried hard to smooth matters between us, and when coming back from the theatre or opera Manie *would* insist on taking any other arm but mine. Nellie would say, *votto race*. "Never mind, she likes you best for all that."

Once I thought indeed that another would prove successful, and it was hard not to tell her how matters stood; but, I thought I had no right to ask *her* accustomed to every luxury, to share my poor lot. So I resolved to wait till the end of the Summer, and then give others a fair chance.

The time for going home was drawing near, and none of the numerous suitors had been accepted. We started homeward. Tired of railroad traveling, we agreed to take the river route home, and we reached St. Louis in time to catch the Natchez. One fair September evening, Nellie being reading, and Mr. Maynard away smoking, Manie and I, voted Nellie too stupid or studious for us, went on deck for a change. She looked so very lovely that I could not help telling her so. She laughed and blushed, and said: "Mr. Roland, compliment from you! it is enough to make me faint."

"Please don't," exclaimed I, laughing, "Do you remember our first meeting? Pray don't try that experiment again. I have not my satchel at hand."

"You took such good care of me then that I feel very much tempted to repeat it."

"Don't I always take good care of you; that is, when you let me, and do not person some one else dangling around you."

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THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ..... .....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Feb. 16., '72.

TERMS.—The CENTRE HALL REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year in advance, or $2.50 when not paid in advance. Halfyearly and quarterly subscriptions at the same rate. Single copies five cents.

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Business cards of five lines, $5 per year

Communications recommending persons or office, 5 cents per line. Communications of a private nature and obituary notices exceeding five lines, five cents per line. Business notices in local column 10 cents per line, for one insertion.

Notices of deaths and marriages inserted free of charge. Our friends in all parts of the county will oblige by sending us local items of interest from their respective localities.

The figures set to the address upon each subscriber's paper indicate that the subscription is paid up to such date, and answer the same as a receipt. Persons remitting by mail, or otherwise, will understand from a change in these dates that the money has been received

The "probably ablest" had manufactured for himself, in a Harrisburg paper, a defense against something, with which he was not charged, in order to divert attention from that with which he was guilty and cannot defend. Ventilate, ventilate.

The Pittsburg Post wants the time for holding the democratic editorial convention changed from Monday 4th of March, to Tuesday or Wednesday, 5th or 6th, as the first mentioned date will necessitate Sunday travel for some editors. We favor the change for the same reasons as given by the Post.

The *Morning Patriot* labors under a mistake in saying that we charge our representative with having voted in favor of the appropriation by which nearly $40,000 were spent upon refitting the halls. We did not accuse him of that, and if the *Patriot* will read our article again, it will find that we charge him with voting, *last session*, in favor of a larger appropriation, nearly $50,000 for merely *ventilating* one of the public buildings at Harrisburg, which we think pretty steep The *Patriot* will please notice the mistake it makes, and not misrepresent us. What we stated, we can prove by the Record.

Our cotemporary, we believe, never attempted to defend the "probably most able representative" in the assistance he gave the radicals to strangle the repeal of the infamous Philadelphia building commission bill, in committee.

The American Claims.

The Queens speech, that portion refering to the Alabama claims, has caused a flurry in the United States and England. The speech and debate in parliament will be found in another column. Some people think they see a speck of war between the two countries. We are not yet alarmed.

The World makes the following estimate of the modest bill handed in to the Geneva Conference in behalf of the United States:

I. For the destruction of vessels and property belonging to the Government of the United States $2,000

II. For the destruction of merchant vessels, cargoes and property sailing under the flag of the United States.....$17,500,633

III. For other damages or injuries to persons, growing out of the destruction of each class of these vessels.

(In respect to this item the "case" says it is impossible at present for the United States to present a detailed statement, but the amount of the claim can not be less than hundreds of thousands, and possibly, millions of dollars, on account of hardy, helpless seamen and their families.)

IV. For national expenditures in pursuit of the cruisers.....$ 7,080,478

V. For loss in the transfer of the American commercial marine to the British flag.

[In respect to this item the United States ask the arbitrators to estimate the amount which ought to be paid to them, after we submit statistics in respect to our tonnage before and after the rebellion.]

VI. For enhanced payments of insurance by citizens of the United States, so far as now known,..... ...$ 1,120,795

VII. For prolongation of a civil war, the addition of large sum to the cost thereof and of the suppression of the rebellion.

[As to this item the United States claim that after the battle of Gettysburg offensive operations of the insurgents were conducted only at sea, through the Anglo-Confederate cruisers, with the hope of involving this country in a war with Great Britan, and that the latter might in equity to reimburse the United States for the expenses thereby entailed upon them.]

VIII. Interest upon all the claims up to the day when the award is payable by the terms of the treaty, which is twelve months after the date of the award, at usual rate of interest in the city of New York, where most of the claims of individuals are held which is seven per cent. per annum. The United States claim that interest should be computed from an average day, say July 1, 1863.

According to the foregoing statement, so far as it goes, the figures reach the sum of $26,136,896. It will be observed, however, in reading the exhibit, that the amounts for damages or injuries to persons growing out of the destruction of vessels by confederate cruisers, the loss in the transfer of the American commercial marine the British flag, the prolongation of the war, due to the continued offensive operations of the Confederate privateers after the battle of Gettysburg, and interest upon all the claims up to the day when the award is payable, according to the terms of the Washington Treaty, are not enumerated in this schedule. The amount of these claims will vastly increase the American demand.

A bill was presented to the Governor of this state, for his signature, which had not passed either house, and another bill, which was altered after its passage. With the forging legislators in New York, chronicled by the REPORTER some months ago, and the same work by legislators in this state, is it to be wondered at such work at Harrisburg? All honest men will be down upon the rascals who are guilty of such villany.

Singular co-incidents are connected with the death of three members of the state senate. Each one was a republican, and the death of each one left the senate a tie—16 democrats to 16 radicals—until the election of a successor.

With the death of senator Evans, of Chester, a few days ago, the senate is again a tie.

The radical senatorial conference of this district, met at Huntingdon, on 6th. They instructed in favor of Col. Frank Jordon, for Governor. After long balloting, Wm. P. Wilson of Centre, was chosen senatorial delegate.

The "probably ablest representative on the democratic side of the House," must be a "valient and taiyented bugger;" because we exercised a duty and right, in publishing his record, last summer, he now refuses to send us a copy of the Legislative Record, fearing we will again look it up. There's calibre for you.

The democrats, a few days ago carried Reading by 277 majority. That city, heretefore, was radical.

The Governor General of India, was assassinated by a convict, a few days ago.

The London press, of the 12th, in discussing the Alabama question, were for moderation, on the part of England. Johnny Bull is drawing in his horns.

Trouble.

A Philadelphia dispatch to the N. Y. Herald, of 12th, says that Horace Greeley was in consultation in that city with McClure, Judge Avery, and other politicians. It is believed that an anti-Grant coalition had been formed between these gentlemen and Forney. The latter's resignation causes great excitement in Philadelphia.

Death of Another Senator.

Philadelphia, February 10.—Henry S. Evans, State Senator from the Fifth District, died at West Chester last evening

His death creates a tie in the political parties in the State Senate, and will render difficult the settlement of the contest of Col. McClure for the seat now held by Mr. Gray, recently returned from the Fourth District.

In the Quarter sessions of Philadelphia, on Saturday, three radical defaulters were sentenced as follows:

Joseph F. Marcer, defaulting City Treasurer, and Charles T. Yerkes, broker, Marcer being sentenced to pay a fine of $300-000, with imprisonment in the Eastern Penitentiary, by separate or solitary confinement at labor for four years and nine months, and Yerkes to pay $500, with like imprisonment for the term of two years and nine months.

And now New Orleans is excited upon "pistols and coffee for two," the latest from there is:

Several affairs of honor are on hand, growing out of the testimony of one Captain Scott before the committee, who swore to having bribed certain high officials, Scott sent a challenge to State Senator Cambell, which has been accepted. Double-barrelled shot-guns have been selected.

Scott in turn, it is rumored, has been challenged by Lucien Adams, a prominent Democrat. He has accepted and chosen swords.

Superintendent Badger (of the police) has challenged Speaker Carter, the cause of the quarrel being an article in Carter's paper reflecting on Badger with reference to the late shooting affair in front of the St. Charles Hotel.

The Retirement of Colonel Forney.

Washington, February 11.—The retirement of Colonel Forney from the collectorship of the port of Philadelphia has given rise to very many conjectures in political circles here. By some it is thought he has resigned for the purpose of accepting the position of postmaster general, to be vacated by Mr. Cresswell. But this is an rumor exploded months ago. The theory most generally adopted is that the federal officials find they cannot control the electoral vote of Pennsylvania in the next nominating convention and that Colonel Forney, rather than sacrifice himself in working for the renomination of President Grant, has concluded to sacrifice his office. However, the intimate friends of Colonel Forney assert that his reasons are substantially as stated in his letter of resignation.

Since sending the above it is stated that Col. Forney's real reason for tendering his resignation is a desire on his part to use his influence for the settlement of the difficulties existing in the republican party of Pennsylvania. He considers it would be officious in him to attempt it while holding a federal position, but as a private individual and editor of a leading republican paper in the state he would probably be able to accomplish it. It is reported that some days since President Grant wrote a letter to Colonel Forney, asking for the latter's position in regard to the Gray, M'Clure contest. It is understood no explanation was given by Colonel Forney except his resignation.

Buncome Day in the House.

Washington, February 3.—The House met for debate only to-day, and the members who spoke had the usual pleasure of speaking to empty chairs. The monotony of the day was enlivened, however by an event never before known in the history of congress. The colored members regaled themselves of this lull in legislation, and entertained the House with speeches of considerable length, if not brilliancy. Considerable suspicion was evinced as to the reliability of the speeches delivered; many claiming that while the tenor of the speeches might be a reflection of the views of our colored Representatives, the composition was the emanation of some gentlemen not entitled to a seat on the floor of Congress. This suspicion was increased by the fact of a Florida man, after delivering part of his address with great vehemence, became suddenly lost, and, as it took him quite a while to find his place, it was hinted that he was not as well acquainted with his manuscript as he should have been. After finding the right place he proceeded, begging pardon of the House for so long a detention. A notice able fact was the manner in which emphasis was attached any particular part; nearly every time expression was given to points of little matter, while places where specimens of oratory might have been given were passed over in the usual inexpressive manner. The fact of three of the colored members speaking the same day was taken as an indication of rivalry but from the delivery, which certainly was original, it would be hard to award the palm of supremacy.

ENGLAND.

The Queen's Speech.

London, February 6.—The following is a verbatim report of the Queen's speech before Parliament to-day:

My Lords and Gentlemen:

I avail myself of the opportunity afforded by your re-assembling for the discharge of your momentous duties to renew the expression of my thankfulness to the Almighty for the deliverance of my son from most imminent danger, and my lively recollection of the profound universal sympathy shown by my loyal people during that period of anxiety and trial. I purpose that on Tuesday, the 27th inst., conformably to God and the becoming usages of former days, that the blessing thus received shall be acknowledged on behalf of the nation by thanksgiving in the Metropolitan Cathedral. At this celebration it is my desire and hope to be present. Direction has been given to provide the necessary accommodations for the members of Paliament. The assurances of friendship that I receive from foreign powers continue in all respects satisfactory and I need hardly assure you that my endeavors will at all times be steadily directed towards the maintenance of these friendly relations. The slave trade, and practices scarcely to be distinguished from slave trading are still pursued in more than one quarter of the world, and continue to attract the attention of my Government. In the South Sea Islands the name of the British Empire is even now dishonored by the connection of some of my subjects with these nefarious practices, and, in one of them, the murder of an exemplary prelate cast fresh light upon some of the baneful consequences. A bill will be presented to you for facilitating the trial of offences of this class in Australia. Endeavors will be made to increase, in other forms, means for the counteraction of this evil.

Various communications have passed between my Government and that of France on the subject of the commercial treaty concluded in 1860, from divergence in views respectfully entertained in relation to the value of protective laws, this correspondence has not brought about any agreement to modify that important convention; both sides, however, have uniformly brought their earnest desire that nothing shall occur to impair the cordiality which has so long prevailed between the nations. Papers relating to these subjects will be laid before you.

The arbitrators appointed pursuant to the treaty of Washington for the purpose of amicably settling the Alabama claims have held their first meeting in Geneva. Cases were laid before the arbitrators in behalf of each party to the treaty. In the case so submitted by the United States large claims are included, which were understood on my part not to be within the province of the arbitrators. On this subject I have caused a friendly communication to be made to the Government of the United States.

Debate in Parliament.

Mr. Disraeli then rose and called the attention of the House to the paragraph of the royal speech in reference to the arbitration of the Alabama claims. He animadverted at some length upon the treaty of Washington, for the fault of which he blamed the Foreign Secretary, Earl Granville, and the Premier, Mr. Gladstone. In view of the developments which had been made by the assemblage of the arbiters at Geneva, Mr. Disraeli wanted to know why the government was exultant over the edification it had given to Parliament on the subject. The royal speech was signally unsatisfactory, and showed in his opinion that the government still lacked a proper appreciation of the gravity of the question at issue between England and the United States. The American claims were greater than those which would follow a total conquest; they were preposterous and impracticable, and if admitted would be fatal to the power and honor of England. Yet, said Mr. Disraeli sneeringly, the whole subject is disposed of in one brief jejune parngraph of the royal speech

Mr. Gladstone followed in reply. He said the treaty of Washington itself shows that England is ready to make every concession, short of national honor, to establish friendly relations with America, and to set an example to be followed by other nations henceforth. The government said the Premier, is ready to explain everything in connection with the treaty, but it will not admit that it has unwittingly made a mistake. The paragraph in the treaty is the only fair and unmistakable interpretation of the treaty He could, if he desired, refer to the preposterous character of the American demands, which of itself proved their absurdity, for they were such as no people in the last extremity of war or in the lowest depths of national misfortune, with the spirit of the people of England in their hearts, would ever submit to. (Cheers.) Mr. Gladstone concluded by saying the government would maintain the position it had taken firmly, though in a friendly manner.

Plundering the Treasury.

The Radical projects to plunder the Treasury are increasing daily in number. The latest one—submitted by Perce, a noted carpet-bagger from Mississippi, eclipses anything of the kind yet heard of. In the first place it is proposed to take two hundred millions out of the Treasury to give to landless citizens—meaning, of course, the negroes—to be dispensed in this wise: Those desiring to settle on the public lands shall be transported there at the public expense, and on proof tha. they have no means to open the lands, shall be furnished with the following articles, to wit: $59 worth of building material, lumber, canvas, or other building material; 1 plough, 1 pick-ax, 1 hoe, 1 shovel, 1 ax, 1 hatchet, 100 pounds of assorted cut nails, 400 pounds of flour, 50 pounds of bacon, 10 pounds of coffee, 5 pounds tea, 100 pounds of salt, 15 bushels of seed wheat, 5 bushels of seed corn, 4 bushels of seed potatoes, and $1 worth of assorted gardens seeds. The third section declares that the fund for this appropriation shall be derived from a tax upon an equitable assessment of all the money and other property of the people of the United States. This extraordinary measure is now before the Committee on Public Lands.

Attempt to Assassinate Thiers.

A special dispatch to the Daily Telegraph from Paris says; "President Thiers was shot at last night, but was not hurt. The assassin escaped."

NEW BOOK.—"A Lost Life," by the well-known publisher, G. W. Carleton, New York, to whom we are indebted for a copy of this work. It is a very interesting work, and its chapters replete with food for the mind. The book is printed in handsome style, and on good paper. Send for a copy.

Many heads are better than one.

Constitutional Reform.

Mr. White, from the Committee on Constitutional Reform in the state senate, reported, with amendments, a bill for the Constitutional Convention amendments, to provide for an election on the 14th of May next. The Convention is to meet on the second Tuesday of June, the number of members to be fixed at ninety-three, sixty-six to be elected the same as Senators—two for each Senator; thirty-three to be elected at large, each elector to vote for one person. One-third of the Convention may require any amendment to be submitted seperately. The pay of members to be one thousand dollars for the whole term of the Convention, with mileage.

Considerable excitement has been created by the resolution of Senator Petriken says the Morning Patriot, to inquire into the manner in which a certain bill relating to the crossing of railroad at grade was placed in the hands of the governor without having passed either house. As this bogus bill is marked as having originated in the Senate it is proper that we should make the statement that Col. Jacob Zeigler, who was chief clerk last session, is not in the slightest degree implicated in the transaction. This brief explanation is due to that gentleman and his numerous friends. The judiciary committee will thoroughly investigate this matter, and will no doubt discover the guilty parties. If this kind of villany can be securely practiced by corrupt officials in the legislature, it is impossible to predict what laws endangering personal rights and public interests may not be suddenly sprung on the people without the knowledge of their representatives.

INTERESTING TO ALL TRAVELERS.—The Harrisburg Patriot says; "An important railway decision has just received affirmation by the New York Court of Appeals. Dorathe Rawson sued the Pennsylvania rail road company to recover $4,000 for loss of baggage. On behalf of the defense it was insisted that as there was a condition printed on the ticket upon which the plaintiff was riding at the time of the loss, the company would not be liable to exceed $100 and she could not recover more than that sum. On trial below the plaintiff obtained judgement for $4,000, and the Court of Appeals have affirmed that judgement. This decision maintains as law that the clauses on railroad tickets limiting the loss to $100 for baggage does not limit such loss. This is a decision of a long-mooted and frequently contested question."

Washington, February 6.—The administration has clearly shown its hands on its sham reform policy. The Senate to-day, in voting upon Mr. Schurz's amendment to the Morton resolution for adjournment, showed where it stands on questions of civil service reform, and openly proclaimed that it has no intention of enacting the new system into law. The Radicals disclaim this imputation, but Mr. Schurz gave notice before the vote was taken that if the amendment was voted down it would be an indication that the Senate did not intend to pass any law to secure civil-service reform. The amendment proposed that there should be no adjournment until a bill of this kind was passed, and the vote stood 16 to 32, all the Republicans, with the exception of Messrs. Fenton, Schurz, Sumner, Tipton, and Trumbull, voting against it. The suspicions which have existed that neither the President nor his friends in Congress seriously contemplated a reform in the civil service are more than confirmed. When the attack upon the report and recommendations of the civil service commissions was made in the Senate a few days ago it was supposed that Senators Carpenter and Morton spoke for themselves, but it now appears that they were acting as the exponents of the administration party in the Senate. In the House the feeling among the Republicans towards this measure is of a similar character, only, if possible, more intense. The only friends of civil reform after all are the Democrats and the anti-Grant Republicans.

A school teacher in Omaha, having an ordinate dread of the small-pox, sent home a little girl because she said her mother was sick and had marks on her face. The next day the girl presented herself at the schoolhouse, with fingers in her mouth and her little bonnet swinging by the strings, and said to the teacher, "Miss——, we've got a leetle baby at our house; but mother told me to tell you that it isn't catchin'." The teacher told her to take her seat.

Collision Near Alton, Ill.—Two Cars Telescoped—Several Passengers Roasted Alive.

Alton, Ill., February 7.—A passenger train going to St. Louis, on the Rockford, Rock Island and St. Louis railroad, which was due at Alton Junction at 6:10 this morning, when about three-quarters of a mile below Upper Alton station came in collision with a frieght train going north. The baggage car and first coach were telescoped, and then almost instantly took fire. The scene that ensued was most appalling. The unfortunate passengers were, most of them, caught between the car seats, and egress from the car was nearly impossible. The flames enveloped the doomed cars almost instantly, and the terrified passengers, were left to be slowly roasted alive. Up to 11 a. m. the charred and blackened remains of four victims of this fearful accident had been recovered, and were lying in the snow awaiting the coroner's inquest.

The names of the killed, as far as known, are as follows: James Tweesiu, Mrs Reuben Rains; the other two bodies have not been identified. The wounded are: Reuben Rains, head and body badly cut; Isaac Barnhart, badly burned and head cut; August Maube, ankle broken; M. Cannon, leg broken; Frederick Bugies, of St. Louis, b. dly burned; Mina Rug bee bruised; Franklin Groves, bruised; Karl Tiss, severely bruised; train boy seriously injured, beside five others slightly wounded. Altogether, four killed and twelve injured. A working party is still busy at the wreck and more casualities may be reported.

The freight train should have gone on a side track at the Junction, but instead of doing so kept straight on. Baker, the conductor of the freight train, jumped off when the trains came in collision, and sought safety in flight. It is said the engineer and fireman followed him; but this lacks confirmation. The whole responsibility of this affair rests on baker.

When the trains met, Mr. Rains, his wife and child were sitting together, the child between its parents. The shock of the collision forced the seats together, fastening thian in the wreck. Rains finally succeeded in extricating himself, though terribly burned, but all efforts to release his wife were unavailing. The child only was rescued by great efforts. The wounded are now at Brighton. The dead were brought to Alton, where an inquest will be held to-morrow.

From Easton.

Correspondence of the Reporter.

EASTON, PA., Feb., 3rd, 1872.—Editor Reporter: The thermometer has suddenly fallen and we are being in an Icelandic climate just now. The aerial being who presides over the winds and other elements has favored us so long with his benignity, that when he assumes his sterner aspect he unceremoniously and to such an uncalled for extent, we begin to think that he is cruel. Last night we went to bed with the view thinking in through our window, which, on account of the mild weather we had lowered more than usual, and this morning we found a snow bank on the window sill where we had deposited the previous evening, for immediate use in the morning, some drawings in Conic Sections. We did not go into hysterics over it, although we did not expect to be served in that way. We raised the window and ruthlessly pushed the snow-bank "over board" to the extent of about seventy five feet. Our papers were not fit for use but we revenged ourselfon the snow bank. Conic Sections always comes in the morning, and nearly every moring too, to the infinite disgust of students who have'nt the least affection for mathematics. And then in the evening when the lesson is to be prepared, which requires of them the most study, is the only time when our female acquaintances are "tu hum" to us. Those who can't run the two things together successfully, of course "fizzle" in Conics the next morning, and at examination they thenceforth will become Chronic sections to them. Sometimes the recitation assumes another form and it should rather be designated Comic sections, at the expense of some over-slept individual who gets extensively "mixed" in ordinates, tangents, abscissas, sub-normals etc. Cold weather don't affect two things; college duties and the orange boys. We are visited about one half dozen times each day by the venders of this fruit who invariably have "sweet oranges; four for ten cents," when the truth is, there are no sweet oranges in market, *domcs* are not indigenous here and we don't invest frequen ly to the astonishment of the boys who no doubt regard themselves as performing the most unselfish, philanthropic offices. In answer to their "raps" to-day, we advised them in a loud tone, that we were not in. These periodical calls, if nothing else, relieve the monotony of college du ies, the routine of which we may at some future time give you a synopsis. Things go along here generally without anything to mar the even tenor of their way, except an occasional afternoon to go skating; but these are few and far between. The same venerable Prof. who prescribed vaccination, the reading of the ninety first Psalm and plenty of work as a prevention for small-pox, also says that he would not excuse any of his classes if St. Paul were to preach in Philipsburg, across the river. As this famous divine is not expected to visit us soon, we conclude that the possibilities of this division getting a holiday, are somewhat uncertain. We did get up a sensation here some weeks ago however. The Sophomore class has always distinguished itself by the number of sensations it can produce in the way of cutting bell and derrick ropes, etc. It has especially exercised care over the Freshmen in the restriction and arrangement of their costumery. At the commencement of this year the Sophs issued an edict forbidding the Freshies to indulge the vanities of "plug" hats and loaded canes. At that time the number in each class was about equal and the Sophs being somewha pretentious and determined the injunction was heeded to the letter. During the last term the Sophomore class has been eliminated of the original projectors of this edict and the entire number reduced to about 48. The Freshmen increased in number to about 75 and soon concluded that they were capable of selecting and adjusting their own costume, and of course young American notions of costume find their climax in a nobby cane and silk hat. A class meeting was held and it was agreed by the Freshies that a large amount should be invested in the obnoxious canes. The same were worn by the class, in a body, to chapel a week or more ago. The Sophomores made a rush for the canes after chapel, and a fistic encounter ensued in which the canes were reduced to vulgar fractions. Only about four whole canes remained of about thirty. Several men were put *hors du combat* and quite a number had sore knuckels and pates. It was discovered the next morning that bumps of selfesteem had developed wonderfully during the night. No ill-feeling existed afterwards and Sophomores and Freshmen after the melee walked arm in arm to supper.

The Freshmen were awarded the victory, and since then their right to act as free toilet agents is not questioned. This is the first sensation of this kind ever perpetrated here, and it is to be hoped for the sake of general principles of right, that it may be the last. The class of '74 in all most all colleges, seems to have been born under an illfated star, and has in numerous ways and means called out the disciplinary power resident in the faculties. The entire number of students reported by the catalogue, the proof sheets of which we have seen, is 216; but since then the number has been augmented to about 225. The new catalogue will be out soon.

PAUL WARD.

How to Carry Pennsylvania.

The special election for senator in the Fourth senatorial district, Pennsylvania, that attracted so much attention, came off last Tuesday. There were but two candidates, both republicans, Gray, the regular nominee, supported by the administration influence, and M'Clure, bolters supported by the Reformer republicans and the democrats. The district is overwhelmingly republican, the majority at the last previous election being 7,000, and this is why the democrats declined to contest the election with a candidate of their own, and content themselves with supporting the bolter. Our dispatches announce that the regular republican nominee, Gray, was elected, but by so small a majority as to fully vindicate the value of the democratic experiment and insure its success when tried on a fair field. Gray's majority is only 940, a loss of 6,486 votes since the election. Had his opponent been a democrat, Gray's majority would probably have been 7,000; for the party lines would have been strictly drawn, and the republican opposition to Gray would have had little or no liberty of action. But with a "reformer" republican, supported by the democrats in opposition to the regular nominee, the great standing majority has been reduced to less than a thousand; and we are told that M'Clure intends to contest the declared result on the ground that even this meagre majority is fraudulent.

The case is full of significance. The trial in a district where the republican vote is to the democratic vote as three to one, was most unfair; for it involved the task of dividing the republican vote into two nearly equal parts. The same trial made in a general election in Pennsylvania would carry the state against the regular republican ticket by an overwhelming majority; and if in a presidential contest between Grant and an opposition republican candidate, one-fourth the proportion of republicans who voted for M'Clure should vote for the opposition candidate Grant would be decisively defeated; he would not have a majority in more than three states of the Union.

The administration party were greatly alarmed by the M'Clure bolt in the Philadelphia canvass, and they are far from being satisfied with their victors; it shows too plainly how they can be beaten in Pennsylvania and in the union next November, and they fear that the democracy will pursue the course which the Philadelphia experiment points out. Forney's *Press* was so uneasy three days before the election that it called on the republican executive committee to rule both the regular nominee and the bolting candidate off the track, and elect a compromise candidate; and when it was discovered that this could not be done, the *Press* claimed M'Clure as a Grant man; but another republican paper, the *American and Gazette*, proved by his own letters that he was hostile to Grant, and opposed him for this reason. The democrats of the Fourth senatorial district, Pennsylvania, appear to have acted with great prudence and judgment in the contest; it was not their fault that the experiment did not wholly succeed. Had the outstanding majority against them been at all reasonable, they would have elected M'Clure and inflicted a heavy defeat on the administration; and if the very policy they pursued shall be adopted in the Presidential campaign, it will not only rout the administration party in Pennsylvania, but give us for our next President some such a man as M'Clure.—*Missouri Republican.*

Fresh Garden, Flower, Tree and Shrub, Evergreen, Fruit and Herb Seeds, Prepaid by Mail. A complete and judicious assortment, 25 classes, $1.00. The six classes, (150 packets) for $5 00. Also, an immense stock of one year grafted Fruit Trees, Small Fruits, Fruit Stocks, Young Fruit Ornamental and Evergreen Seedlings, Bulbs, Roses, Vines, House and Border Plants, &c., &c., the most complete assortment in America. Prepaid by mail. Priced Catalogues to any address, also trade lists, gratis. Seeds on commission. Agents Wanted.

B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries and seed Warehouse, Plymouth, Mass. Established 1842. feb16 3t

Be a friend to thyself and others will befriend thee.

DORMANT VITALITY IN SEEDS.

In an article last week, on the curious and interesting subject of dormant vitality in certain classes of animated beings, a subject which has not received the attention among scientific men which it claims, and which also has important practical bearings, we alluded to the fact that seeds which have the germs of vegetable life within them are much more generally subject to the same phenomenon. When a seed is perfected, it does not at once spring up into a plant or tree. The life that is in the seed may remain dormant for an indefinite length of time. In temperate and cold regions, all seeds continue in this state during the winter season. Every granary is a storehouse of seeds which seem perfectly inert, lifeless, and they will remain until heat and moisture revive them. How long seeds will remain in this state without losing their vitality, has been a question. It has been asserted that wheat enclosed in sarcophagi with Egyptian mummies for thousands of years, has vegetated. Wheat is said to have been reproduced from such seed, has been sold in the market.

There is nothing in this inconsistent with the analogy of other facts. Dr. Lindley, the eminent English botanist, says: "I have now before me three plants of raspberries, which have been raised in the gardens of the Horticultural Society, from seeds taken from the stomach of a man whose skeleton was found thirty feet below the surface of the earth, at the bottom of a barrow that was opened near Dorchester. He had been buried with some coins of the Emperor Hadrian, and it is probable, therefore, that the seeds were 1,600 1,700 years old."

Numerous cases are recorded in which earth thrown up from a considerable depth has become covered with a vegatation foreign to the neighborhood in which it appears, and the germs of which must have remained dormant for a great length of time. The fact that seeds retain their vitality from year to year, when exposed to atmospheric influences, makes it appear highly probable that they will retain it for a much longer period, how long no one can say, when light and heat and moisture are withdrawn.

It is a fact with which the agriculturist is perfectly aware, that seeds are not so apt to germinate on being kept over from year to year. This is owing to the effect of exposure to the atmosphere and other influences, and every farmer or gardener should be particular to obtain the freshest seed for planting. Sometimes a crop is lost or greatly diminished by the age of the seed.

This whole subject is one of scientific practical interest, and as such we commend it to the attention and investigation of our readers.—*N. Y. Observer.*

Dayton Journal says: Helen Josephine Mansfield, the woman who was at the bottom of the Fisk Stokes tragedy in New York, is not altogether unknown to Dayton. Persons who are in the habit of attending histrionic representations, will remember her as playing an engagement at Turner's Opera House the season before that establishment was destroyed by fire. She is the daughter of Charles Thorne the veteran actor, and she appeared here as "Miss Emily Thorne," playing Juliet to Frank Lawler's Romeo, we believe, and she also appeared in several other roles, creating a favorable impression upon play-goers. She is tall and stately, of remarkable fine presence, very handsome face, engaging manners, and was attired superbly and gaily. She appeared on the street in a steel-gray silk dress, with light blue-overskirt, short drab satin cloak, heavy fur cape, and wore an elegant purple silk plush hat, surmounted with feathers, jauntily on one side of her head. She was "observed of all observers" wherever she went—certainly the finest looking woman, by common verdict, that had visited our city for a generation. She was a very attractive, seductive woman, though an indifferent actress.

Constantinople, Feb. 2.—A barbarous attack has been made on the Jews in Ishmail, on the Roumanian frontier. Several were killed, many wounded, and all who could, men, women, and children, fled from the place to save their lives.

The fugitives have been kindly received by the officers at the Porte.

Paris letter of Jan. 12th to Baltimore Evening Journal says:

Much surprise was manifested among the Americans on Friday last, when it became known that the celebrated Dr. Hembold of Buchu fame had been conveyed to the Insane Asylum of Charenton, and it is said at the instigation of his wife. Two French physicians pronounce him insane, while one of our celebrated American doctors is of an opposite opinion.

During a short conversation with the doctor a few days ago, he expressed himself as being weary, and thought he should go to some retired place and endeavor to recruit. Excepting a peculiar expression of the eye, he showed no evidence of insanity. Various rumors are of course being circulated.

The number of mercantile failures in the United States during 1871 is reported at 2,915, at he aggregate amount of liabilities being $85,252,000. In 1870 there were 3,551 failures, aggregating $88,242,000 liabilities, and in 1868 there were 2,799 failures, with $75,054,000 liabilities. The maintenance of these high figures shows the demoralization subsisting in the commercial economy of the country, and which, in view of abundant crops and good average prices, with a steady development of the general industries of the country, can be attributed only to an irredeemable currency. This pest subjects all commercial ventures to contingencies against which ordinary foresight and prudence prove unavailing. The result is shown in the formidable list of business failures, of which each brings in its train a series of embarrassments and losses which it is difficult to estimate.

Intense Severity of the Weather on the Plains.

SIOUX CITY, February 8.—A. M. Wilcox, who returned from Plymouth county, says that three homesteaders living in that county, started with a team for the Broken Kettle, for wood. They were overtaken by the storm on the memorable Saturday morning, when two of the men dug their way into a big snow drift and remained there, while the other proceeded on his way with the team. The men in the snow drift remained there a day and a half before they dared to venture out, but suffered no material injury by their long imprisonment. The man who kept on his way, together with the horses, was found a day or two since frozen to death near Sutties, some fifteen miles above this city. As far as is known positively eight persons were frozen to death during this storm within a radius of fifteen miles of here. The loss in stock within the same limits has been immense, and will probably reach 500 to 600 horses and cattle.

Died, at the residence of his son, Harvey Thacker in Shasta County, Hiram Thacker, supposed to be the oldest man in the United States, aged about 128 years. He was born in Buncomb county, North Carolina, about 1753, and served under Jackson at the battle of New Orleans. He was also at the battle of Tippecanoe under Harrison, and also in the Black Hawk was in Illinois. He emigrated to California in the year 1861. He was son-in-law of Daniel Boone, of Kentucky. Tranquary, of this town, informs us that the above is substantially correct, as he knows the family well, and had conversed with the old man, who informed him he had lost the register of his birth, it having been burned up in his house. His son Harvey, in whose house he died, is an old man, and very fond of a joke, and could tell some strange old yarns.

Miss Sallie Wilkinson, of New Haven, commenced a suit in the United States court here to-day against Mark M. Pomeroy, for breach of promise for marriage. She alleged that about January 1, 1866, Pomeroy at New Haven represented himself to her as unmarried. She believing him, entered into a marriage engagement which he has since refused to fill. She discovered he was married at that time She claims damages at $25,000.

The heaviest blast known to the experts in quarrying occurred on Saturday last at the Conshohocken stone company, on the South side of the Schuylkill, below Sweedsburg. The face of the cliff was 139 feet long, and back from its edge, at a distance of twenty seven feet, the rock was drilled along its entire length. Small blasts were made till the rock was opened to a depth of 90 feet, and after a trial blast on Friday, which failed, on Saturday this mammoth cliff of nearly 400,000 cubic feet was hurled from its base, forty-seven kegs of powder being employed in the operation. The appearance of the cliff subsequent to the last baffles description. Huge boulders, each in itself a cliff, lay piled in awful confusion, and giving a good idea of the terrific effects produced by an earthquake. As much stone has been thrown out by this blast as will keep the full force of the hands in employment until next August.

Subscribe for the Reporter, it furnishes more reading than any country paper in the United States.

The Republican State Convention has been called for the 10th of April at Harrisburg. The contest for Governor is said to be between Hartranft, White and Jordan.

New York, February 5.—A special Mexican dispatch says the Juarists hung all the officers, including the leader of the revoluti nary gang captured, at St. Fargo, about thirty miles from Matamoras.

FURNITURE!
Grand Opening
FOR 1872.
AT
JOHN CAMP'S
MILROY,
where he has opened with a very large stock of the latest styles, both fancy and common
Parlor, Chamber and Kitchen Furniture.
CHAIRS,
of all kinds.
All kinds of repairing done with neatness and dispatch having four good workmen at the bench. I am prepared to do all kinds of custom work, fine or common.
Thankful for past favors, I hope by strict attention to business you and everybody else will show smiling faces at my new ware rooms.
JOHN CAMP.
jan12 tf.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of administrations *de bonus non cum testo anexo* on the estate of Nancy Runkle, late of Potter twp., dec'd. have been granted to the undersigned. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
AARON LUKENBACH,
Executor.
Jan5.6t.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of administration to the estate of Philip Musser, late of Gregg twp., Centre county, dec'd., having been granted the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for payment.
SAMUEL HERRING,
Administrator
Jan5.6t.

THE MANUFACTURERS OF THE
Reliance Wringer,
Have had unusual opportunities of ascertaining precisely what is wanted, and of producing a perfect machine.
They have brought out an entirely NEW WRINGER, which they call the
"PROVIDENCE"
New 1871. Perfect.
A GREAT IMPROVEMENT,
OVER ALL OTHER WRINGERS

It Wrings Faster Than by Hand.
We consider the Providence superior to all others, for the following reasons;
1st. The ROLLERS, of large size and best quality of White Rubber, are all secured to their Shafts in the most permanent manner, the Moulten Process, making the best roller in the world.
2d. The PATENT METAL JOURNAL CASINGS prevent any wear upon the journals.
(The wooden journals in which the iron shafts of other machines run, soon wear, and the efficiency of the Wringer is hereby greatly reduced.)
3d. The DOUBLE SPIRAL COGS used on this Wringer give the utmost ease and steadiness in working, while the double stop prevents them from bottoming or being thrown out of gear We furnish either single or double gear Providence, as desired.
4th. The ADJUSTABLE CURVED CLAMP readily adjusts this Machine to tubs of any size or thickness, making a perfect fastening. No wooden pegs or rubber straps on this Camp.
5th. SIMPLICITY, STRENGTH and BEAUTY, are combined in this Machine, with all the requisites of a first class Wringer.
PROVIDENCE TOOL CO.,
Providence, R. I.
11 Warren Street, New York.

GREAT FIRE!
Great Destruction
of high prices!
SINCE THE ARRIVAL OF
NEW GOODS!
at the Old Stand
of WM. WOLF
at Centre Hall.
LADIES AND GENTS
DRESS GOODS.
DRY GOODS.
AND
GROCERIES
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes.
ALSO, A CHEAP LINE OF
FLANNELS,
MUSLINS,
CALICOES
AND
SHAWLS,
ALSO, A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF
NOTIONS,
SYRUPS, COFFEES.
also a large stock of
FISH, the best, all kinds,
MACKEREL and HERRING
the best and cheapest in the market.
apr7 1 WM. WOLF.

GROCERIES!
The Chepast,
purest, best.
OPPOSITE THE IRON FRONT,
On Allegheny Street.
RUHL & GAULT.
Coffee, Tea, Sugar, Syrup, Dried Fruit, Canned Fruit, Hams, Dried Beef, Salt, Pickles, Butter, Flour, Corn Meal, Buckwest Flour, and everything usualy kept in a well regulated first class Grocery Store
mar8,6m RUHL & GAULT.

COAL,
LIME,
and POW

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRIDAY, FEB. 16., 1872.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends will oblige us by sending in any items of local interest, including deaths, marriages, &c., as such are eagarly read by your friends in the west, many of whom get the Reporter. We would esteem it a favor if our kind patrons would occasionally mail a copy of the Reporter to relatives and acquaintances who formerly lived in Centre county and removed to other parts, which would in turn many to become subscribers.

—o—

IMPORTANT TO BUSINESS MEN.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side of the county, is now greater than that of any two papers in the county, hence business men who wish to reach the Pennsvalley trade, wih advance their own interests, by advertising in the REPORTER. Our subscription list is open to the inspection of all who wish to advertise.

—o—

GOLDEN FOUNTAIN PEN.—Something new and novel. Be sure and read the advertisement in our paper, headed "Greatest Invention of the Age." We believe the Golden Fountain Pen is unsurpassed. A good pen is a necessity to every man, woman and child. Agents, here is a chance to make money in introducing a good and saleable article. Jan 27 y.

—o—

As a dressing, Nature's Hair Restorative goes ahead of any in the market. See advertisement. feb2 2t

Democratic County Convention.

The Delegates of the last Democratic County Convention, which met in the Court House in Bellefonte, on the 8th day of August, A. D., 1871, are hereby notified to reassemble in the same place, on

THURSDAY, THE 22d OF FEBUARY, A. D., 1872, at 2 o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of electing a delegate to the State Convention and Senatorial conferees. It is hoped that there will be a full attendance of the Delegates, for besides the election of delegates and conferees, there is other business of intetes and importance to the party to be transacted.

By order of the Committee,
D. F. FORTNEY,
Chairman.

Sales in the Newspapres.

Advertise your sales in the newspapers. Handbills stick fast upon hotel walls or smith-shop doors, and wait for people to come and read; but newspapers go after the folk,—go into their dwelling—and everybody reads newspapers. Hence, the best way to let everybody know what you have to sell, and when you are going to sell, is by advertising in the papers.

Nature's Hair Restorative is the result of four years study and experiment. It is now perfection itself, and no more to be compared with the other preparations now flooding the market, than "tanglefoot" whisky is to pure Bourbon. See advertisement. feb16 2t

NEW INDUSTRIES.—Happening into Mr. C. Peck's new shop, a few days ago, we were agreeably surprised to find that Coon's new building had got to be quite a place for business—two branches of trade being carried on in it. Mr. Peck carries on blacksmithing and coach manufacturing on the lower floors, where he has suitable machinery for following that business on a large scale. The second story is occupied by Mr. Rodka as a chair and furniture manufactory, where we saw quite a lot of work in that line. We were pleased to learn from both these gentlemen that business was brisk with them, and we hope they may always find lots of customers, as they are both deserving men, and worthy the public patronage.

In the Senate, Mr. Crawford presented a petition of fifty-three voters of Hoxard, Centre county, for the passage of a local option liquor law for said borough.

HOBGOBLIN.—There is a bit of superstition still alive in the land, and some of it is connected with a spot of ground, under a tree, south of James I. Foster's farm, near the railroad, down in Gregg twp., which spot aforesaid, as is said, and believed by some, will not tolerate pick, hoe, shovel, or any other digging device, in the hand of man, to desecrate it by digging out a hole, or rather, digging out the ground and leaving the hole in. Money is said to be buried there, and, of course, that would make it sacred soil, and whoever digs for the treasure on the spot aforesaid, is overcome with a mysterious fear, worse than that of Belshazzer when he saw the writing upon the wall, and to skedadle at a Dexter speed is the motion imparted, to the sacrilegious legs of him who undertakes to disturb the treasure. So goes the story; and we have seen youngsters make eyes like unto the rising full moon of the east when this hobgoblin story was told.

Well, this will do, we just had a spare moment, and thought we would sacrifice it to this hobgoblin. But, we will guarantee to any one who will undertake to dig for this treasure, that he will find diamonds in profusion before he gets down to the money—diamonds of the first water, issuing from the pores of his superstitious calabash, and which will gather in clusters right over his eye, and drop right into his hands.

It is very unfortunate for those men who have been serving injunctions upon theral road company, that this spot was not on the location over their ground it would have put an end to all digging and proven more effectual than a dozen injunctions.

Mr. John A. Woodward, of Howard, a son-in-law of the late Gov. Packer, met with a terrible accident on the 1st instant, by having his left hand caught in a fodder-cutter, which he was feeding, with buck skin gloves on. The cylinders caught the left hand glove and drew the hand and wrist into the machine, cutting them into slits of about an inch long. With great presence of mind and with a stoicism almost incredible, Mr. Woodward ordered the machine to be stoped, and then withdrew his arm and started for the house, compressing the severed arteries with his right hand as well as he was able. Meeting his wife he told her he had cut his arm off, and directed her to get bandages and thread to tie up the arteries, until the arrival of the physicians. This she did, and, although sick at heart, never wavered in the performance of her fearful task. Drs. Dorworth and Hensyl soon arrived, and Dr. Dobbins of this place was telegraphed for. As soon as the latter got there, assisted by his companion, he amputated the limb, quickly and skillfully, and the patient is now getting along finely.—*Watchman.*

SADLY AFFLICTED.—On Friday night last a sad affliction befell the family of Robert Milligan in Madison township, Perry county. On that night three of their children, the youngest aged about three years and the oldest twelve years, died from scarlet fever. The deaths all occurred within fifteen minutes. It is one of the saddest cases we had occasion to record. They have but one left and that one is also ill with the fever. —*Bloomfield Times.*

In the offices of the Christian Union Work and the Watchman, at Bellefonte, young ladies are employed. From this we presume the *squeezing* as well as pressing can be had there.

Monday 12th, was very fine and springlike; 13th rainy; 14th cold, and 15th very cold.

At a meeting of the citizens of Potter twp., on Saturday last, the following nominations for local officers were made:

Judge
Alex. Kerr

Inspector
John Dauberman jr.

School Directors
William Royer
Samuel Swartz

Assessor
Wm. Eakin

Supervisors
John Goodheart
John B. Lee

Overseers of Poor
David Gilliland
John Hosterman

Auditor
James M'Clintick

Townclerk
William Spangler

Constable
Wm. Carson

We see from the Bellefonte papers that "the ablest" was home last week.

SALE.—S. H. Goodhart's sale, in Gregg twp., two miles west of Spring Mills, on Tuesday, March 5th, at 10 o'eock, a large stock of horses, cattle, and farming utensils.

4 head work horses, 3 two year old colts, 3 milk cows, 1 heiffer, 1 bull, 4 head young cattle, 5 shoats, 6 sheep, 1 two horse wagon, 1 sleigh, 1 buggy, 1 sett harness, tug-harness, front gears, plow gears, wagon saddle, fly nets, chains, buckeye reaper, cornplater, cornscraper, cultivator, plows, harrows, &c. Also a lot of household and kitchen furniture.

Joseph Crotzer's sale, near Centre Hall, on Thursday, Feb. 29th, at ten o'clock:

2 mares, 2 cows, 10 head of young cattle, 2 three-yearling steers, 7 large shoats, 1 large breeding sow, sheep; one Centre Hall reaper as good as new, 1 Haines threshing machine and power, 1 fanning mill, 1 grain-drill, 1 two-horse wagon, 1 spring-wagon, 1 sled, horsegears, 1 large roller, 1 cornplanter, plows, harrows, rakes forks, 1 copper kettle, tables, chairs, bed and numerous other articles.

SALE.—Peter Hoffer's sale, near Centre Hall, on Wednesday, March, 6th, at 10 o'clock, a large stock of horses, cattle and farming utensils.

11 head of work horses and colts, cows, young cattle, hogs gross of Chester white and Kentucky, horse-gears and his entire stock of farming utensils.

Sale of D. T. Weiland, near Linden Hall, March 5th, farm stock.

Sale of J. L. Brumgard, lower end of Miles twp., on 4th March, farm stock.

J. T. Ross' sale, near Linden Hall, live stock and implements, on 7th March.

Wm. F. Jordan's sale at Centre Hall, of farm stock, Feb. 22nd.

J. G. Rimmey's sale, Harris twp., farm stock, 21d Feb.

Jesse Dunlap's sale, near Farmers Mills, 2 cows, & furniture, March 8th.

Reish's sale, near Farmers Mills, on 28th Feb., farm stock.

DEATHS.

In Lewisburg, on the 4th inst., Jacob Mowery, aged about 85 years—a soldier of the war of 1812.

On the 4th inst., Eve, consert of Peter Wolf, of East Buffalo, aged 63 years, 2 months and 28 days.

On 14th at Centre Hall, of croup, Norah Ellen, daughter of Alex. Shannon, aged 2 years, 2 months and 19 days.

MARRIAGES

On the inst., by Rev. R. C. Bryson, Mr. B. J. La Porte, and Miss L. R. Ewing, all of Ferguson twp.

On 9th inst., at Levingsthal, Ferguson twp., by Josiah Gates, Esq., Mr. Samuel Hoover and Mrs. Julia Maria Benn, both of Taylor twp.

MILROY MARKETS.
Corrected by John M'Dowell.

White wheat 1,45....Red wheat 1,40....Rye 70.....Corn 70.....Oats 40.....Barley 65.....Cloverseed 5,50.....Timothyseed, 350.....Salt 2 50 per sack,.....Butter 20.... Eggs 20.....Plaster $ 50

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.
Corrected by Keller & Musser.

White Wheat $1,30, Red 125 ..Rye.... 75.....Corn 60.....Oats 35.....Barley 60. 70.....Cloverseed 5,00.....Potatoes 40. Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 09 Butter 25.....Eggs 30.....Plaster per ton $15 Tallow 8....Bacon 8 .....Ham 12.

CAUTION.—Notice is hereby given, that all the personal and moveable property, belonging to George B. Harpster, of Centre Hall was, on the 12th of February, 1872, purchased by the undersigned, at sheriff's sale, namely, all blacksmith tools, machinery, woodwork, finished and unfinished vehicles, &c., belonging to the several shops heretofore occupied by said Geo. B. Harpster, together with the horses, harness, and all the household and kitchen furniture of the same. The same will be left in the possession of said Geo. B. Harpster, at the pleasure of the unde signed, and all persons are hereby cautioned against medling with the said property in any maner whatever.

C. F. HERLACHER,
GEO. DURST.

—o—

NOTICE.

The public are hereby notified that the blacksmithing and coachmaking heretofore carried on at Centre Hall by Geo. B. Harpster, will be continued at the old stand by the undersigned. All contracts for work, in said shops must be made with the undersigned C. F. HERLACHER,
feb16.3t GEO. DURST.

Change of Business.

The firm of Hirsch & Bro., has sold out their stock of Clothing to Mr. Jacob Krise and the business will be continued at the old stand. Next week Mr. Krise will go to the city to buy a new supply of clothing and furnishing goods, and the prices will be made as low as possible.

A Card.

Messrs. Hirsch & Bro., announce to their friends and customers in Centre county, that they have left Milroy, and would reccommend their successor, Mr. Jacob Krise, to each and every one, who is coming here, to pay a visit to the store—we feel sorry to leave now, as we have made many friends since we began business and hope and wish that they may remain so and favor Mr. Krise with a visit when he receives his new stock of goods, as they did us, as Mr. Krise is a very nice and trustworthy gentlemen.

We say to all our old friends and customers good bye, and may you all keep your health till we see you again.

HIRSCH & BRO.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that Meslame Reese, of Gregg township, County of Centre, *Penn'a*, by deed of voluntary assignment, has assigned all the estate, real and personal, of the said Meslame Reese, to John Rishel, Gregg township, county and State aforsaid, in trust for the benefit of the creditors of the said Meslame Reese. All persons, therefore, indebted to the said Meslame Reese will make payment to the said Assignee, and those having claims or demands, will make known the same without delay.

JOHN RISHEL,
15dec.9t Assignee.

AUDITORS' REPORT.

S. S. WOLF, Treasurer.

Dr.

In account with Centre County:	
January 1, 1872.	January 1, 1872.
To balance in Treasury at last settlement	$ 2,010,22
To amount of outstanding taxes	38,838,20
To amount assesse for the year 1871	33,794,07
To amount rec'd from County Com's and other sources	17,588,08
To amount over-paid ac't of collectors	147,13
To amount transferred from State and Relief	926,81
	$93,840,51
To bal. due by Treas'r	$3,081,90

CR.

January 1. 1872.	January 1, 1872.
By amount of outstanding taxes	$34,535,69
By amount of exonerations and com's allowed collectors	4,126,44
By amount of Com's warrants paid in 1871	49,550,48
By amount of treasurer's salary and stationary	2,010,00
Balance due by Treasurer	3,081,90
	$93,304,51

RELIEF ACCOUNT

DR.

January 1, 1872.	January 1, 1872
To amount outstanding taxes at last settlement	1,862,20
	$1,862,20

CR.

January 1, 1872.	January 1, 1872.
By amount of outstanding taxes	$ 524,94
By amount of exonerations and com's allowed collectors	444,27
By amount transferred to county	892,99
	$1,862,20

MILITIA ACCOUNT.

DR.

January 1, 1872.	January 1, 1872.
To amount due at last settlement	$ 409,80
To amount outstanding taxes at last settlement	859,52
To amount assessed for 1871	797,50
To amount overpaid accounts of collectors	164,04
	$ 2,230,56
Balance due by Treasurer	640,59

CR.

January 1, 1872.	January 1, 1872.
By amount of outstanding taxes	904,44
By amount orders paid.	336,01
By amount exonerations and com's allowed collectors	344,02
By amount Treasurer's commissions	5,50
Balance due by Treasurer	640,59
	$2,230,56

COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA.

DR.

January 1, 1872.	January 1, 1872.
To amount of State and special taxes outstanding at last settlement	2,770,12
To amount assessed for 1871	3,283,20
To amount overpaid accounts of collectors	53,82
	$ 606,64
Balance due by treasurer	119,28

CR.

January 1, 1872.	January 1, 1872.
By amount of outstanding taxes	2,132,63
By amount of exonerations and commissions allowed collectors	638,94
By amount of State treasurer's receipts	3,120,09
By amount treasurer's commissions	71,91
By amount transferred to county	33,82
Balance due by Treasurer	119,28
	$ 606,64

EXHIBIT CENTRE COUNTY.

CR.

January 1, 1872.	January 1, 1872.
By amount of outstand taxes	$38,447,70
By amount in treasury	3,201,18
	$41,658,88
Balance in favor of Centre County	3,482,60

DR.

January 1, 1872.	January 1, 1872.
To orders outstanding	1,780,29
To orders issued in 1872	46,648,46
	$48,428,75
To orders lifted in 1871	$49,550,48
Orders outstand Jan 1, 1872	1,658,62
Notes and bonds outstanding	25,000,00
Due A. C. Geary	5,526,42
Bills and costs unpaid	1,694,86
Estimated exonerations and commissions unpaid taxes	3,128,73
Due Commonwealth	1,167,65
Balance in favor of Centre County	3,482,60
	$41,658,88

EXPENDITURES OF CENTRE County, A. D. 1872.

Auditor's and Clerks pay	89,00
John Bing commissioner	430,11
John G. Sankey commissioner	145,00
Joseph McCloskey commissioner	320,80
Wm Furey commissioner's clk	554,18
J T Parson tipstave	70 50
Andrew White court crier	42,00
B Galbraith janitor	297,44
Samuel Foster commissioner	40,00
D W Woodring on account	963,50
Commonwealth costs	2,219,76
Premiums on scalps	282,25
Refunding account notes lifted	3,263,54
Refunding notes and road tax	18,883,72
Road views and bridges	592,00
Grand and traverse jurors pay	2,947,20
Constables pay	431,55
Assessors pay	934,00
State lunatic asylum	260,96
Assessors registration	317,40
Election expenses	534,27
Inquisition on dead bodies	37,41
Orvis and Alexander solicitors	575,00
Jury commissioners	46,94
County taxes refunded	108,44
John Moran prothonotary	196,65
P O Meek printing for 1870 and 1871	257,40
R B Barger & Co printing for 1870 and 1871	438,90
F Kurtz printing for 1870 '71.	327,00
P D Stover	279,00
Insurance public buildings	78,44
	$36,998,60
Smith & Murphy dockets	114,75
Eastern penitentiary	462,06
Running county line	1,383,89
S H Williams painting	555,75
C McCafferty balance on public buildings	3,867,25
Shortlidge & Co. coal	237,45
Alexander & Co. coal	403,91
Daniel McGinley carp'r work	526,71
R M'Knight gas	871,00
E C Humes clerk	108,55
A B Henderson court reporter	220,00
H A Bailey plumbing	206,10
C Dugan painting	64,29
Teacher's Institute	145,73
Jno H Morrison books and stationary	225,00
J & J Harris hardware	77,54
Hoffer Bros	113,92
Dr. J H Dobbins medical attendance	50,00
Hoop, Jones & Co lumber	149,50
Beech Creek Lumber Co for lumber	54,00
B Galbraith court house	97,00
I J Grenoble indexing	50,00
W F Murphey dockets	58,59
Water tax	63,16
J A Rankin Insurance	196,11
Contingent expenses	2,113,29
	$48,428,75

TAXES OUTSTANDING.

Martin Murphey	176,99
Simon Lingle	242,22
Paid since settlement	228,84
Paid since settlement	293,93
S F Ishler	31,48
W F Tibbens	325,15
A Snyder	384,20
A Jones	95,48
Wm Askey	56,15
Jno Pownell	157,60
Jack Hosterman	447,36
Wm Cross	58,94
Paid since settlement	161,61
D F Fortney	1,912,52
J M Bush	145,90
D H Yeager	106,44
D Hosterman	223,86
John Bechdol	271,36
Daniel Derr	922,48
Paid since settlement	127,05
W H Neff	100,97
J Holter	426,64
S G Herring	825,38
S Brickley	186,57
J B Smith	428,51
J E Seigfried	168,80
Paid since settlement	148,82
Paid since settlement	95,44
Henry Buhlig	878,07
Henry Cartin Bellefonte	1,194,49
Harrison Levi Milesburg	257,18
E Hunter Philipsburg	839,79
Conrad Deihl Howard Boro	222,16
Jos Steer Unionville	183,94
H J Hassinger Benner	1,396,32
D B Malone Boggs	778,55
M Zimmerman Burnside	214,42
John McCloskey Curtin	139,17
Shannon McCormick Ferguson	2,141,48
John Minich Gregg	2,223,00
John Ketner Haines	1,748,38
John Ward Half Moon	723,80
Frank Brown Harris	2,416,66
Samuel Brickley Howard	659,26
D W Kline Huston	301,08
Harmon Robb Liberty	331,04
J M McCauley Marion	1,167,25
Paid since settlement Miles	1,484,52
P E Sellers Patton	642,05
Frank Knarr Penn	1,250,13
Joseph Crotzer Potter	2,538,45
E Hunter Rush	1,016,53
James Gates Snowshoe	534,38
E W Gettle Spring	2,000,42
Paid since settlement Taylor.	144,31
Wm Spotts Union	272,80
Joseph Shaffer Walker	1,668,99
S Gregerich Worth	208,32
Paid since settlement	449,82
	$38,097,79

D. W. Woodring, high Sheriff of Centre county, in account with Centre county, January 1, 1872.

CR.

By balance at settlement, Jan. '71	985,50
Turnkey's per 62 prisoners	46,50
Executing venires, summoning jurors	44,70
Philip Rice's expense	1,10
Conveying P. Rice to Harrisburg	44,05
Commonwealth costs, January Term, 1871	24,00
Washing Blankets and filling beds	4,75
Executing venires and summoning jurors	56,75
Notice to jurors not to attend	5,80
Conveying C Butler to Western Penitentiary	75,00
Commonwealth cost, April Term	23,40
Washing beds, blankets, &c	5,50
Executing venires, summoning jurors	35,90
Conveying Hamer to Penitentiary	75,00
Conveying Lawrence to Harrisburg	02,56
Commonwealth costs, August Term	35,61
Election Proclamation	2,50
Executing venires, summoning jurors	56,75
Conveying J Test to Harrisburg	70,40
Conveying Gates and Delige to Penitentiary	150,00
Commonweath costs, Nov. Term	53,56
Boarding prisoners 33½ weeks at 3,00	993,86
Shoveling snow	2,00
	$1,854,76
Balance due D W. Woodring	1,841,26

DR.

To county orders	$1,013,50
Balance	1,841,26
	$1,854,76

John H. Orvis, Edmund Blanchard and Jas A. Beaver, Committee, in account with the Centre county Law Library.

DR.

1871	
Feb. 13, To balance at settlement with auditors	$215,43
March 16, Amount received from H. Y. Stitzer	160,00
Nov. 6, " " " " "	70,00
	$445,43

CR.

1871	
March 9, By cash paid R. B. Barger & Co., circulars	20,00
March 30, by cash paid W. W. Potter on boxes	2,02
August 22, By cash paid Little, Brown & Co	11,00
Oct. 2, " " " "	10,85
Jan. 11, 1872, Hon. Samuel Linn in full	408,85
	$452,72
Balance due committee	7,92

The Library is indebted to Kay & Brothers for books purchased in March last, some $350 which there are new no funds to pay.

JOHN H. ORVIS,
EDMUND BLANCHARD,
JAMES A. BEAVER,
Committee.

JOHN M. BUSH,
ROBT. F. HOLMES
Auditors.

CENTRE COUNTY, S. S.

We, the undersigned, Commissioners of said county, do hereby certify, that the forgoing is a true and correct statement of the receipts and expenditures of said county, from the 3d day January, A. D., 1871, to the 3d day of January, A. D., 1872.

JOSEPH M'CLOSKEY,
J. G. SANKEY,
SAM'L. F FOSTER,
Commis's. Centre Co.

Attest:
WM. FUREY, *Clerk.*

STATE OF PA., CENTRE COUNTY, S. S.

We, the undersigned Auditors of Centre county, do hereby certify that in pursuance of an Act of Assembly, entitled "An Act relating to counties and townships and county and township officers," we met at the commissioners office at Bellefonte, on the 1st Monday in January, and did audit, settle and adjust the several accounts set forth in the foregoing statement.

In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands and seals this 1st day of January, A. D., 1872.

J. M. BUSH, L. S.
D. H. YEAGER, L. S.
ROBT. F. HOLMES, L. S

Attest: WILLIAM FUREY, *Clerk.*
Auditors.
feb16.4t

Settle Up!

STERNBERG has sold out his Drygoods and Clothing Store, at Bellefonte.

All accounts must be settled up immediately, to save costs. All accounts not settled up within a reasonable time, will be placed into the hands of a Justice for collection. 12jantf

CENTRE HALL

FOUNDRY

and

Machine Shops.

Van Pelt & Co.

The undersigned, having leased the above establishment, announce to the public that the same will be carried on in all its various branches, as a

FOUNDRY, MACHINE SHOP,
and Manufactory of Agricultural Implements,

They are prepared to fill, upon shortest notice, all orders for

Horse Powers
Threshing Machines

Hay Rakes,

PLOWS and Plow Castings of every description. all kinds of Castings made and fitted up for

Mills, Forges, Furnaces,
Factories, &c.

Also, everything in the line of SHAFTINGS,
PULLIES
HANGERS,

in Iron or Brass.

We employ the best Patternmakers.

Our Patterns are new and of the latest improved plans.

Also manufacture the unrivalled

ROUGH & READY

Corn Planter,

which is the best now made.

All orders by mail promptly attended to 1dec71tf

USE

PAIN CURE OIL

"THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT"

FOR

Pains, Sores, Wounds and Lameness.

BUY IT! TRY IT!

For Fever and Ague, . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Rheumatism, . . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Neuralgia, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Fever Sore, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Cholera Morbus, . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Sprains, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Headache, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Bruises, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Corns and Bunions, Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Any Sore, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Any Lameness, . . Use Pain Cure Oil.

Every bottle is WARRANTED,
And we challenge the world to produce its equal.
Used Externally and Internally for
MAN AND BEAST.
Ask for PAIN CURE OIL. Take no other, for we WARRANT IT TO CURE.
It is not a strong ammonia preparation, but a soothing compound, made from
Pure Vegetable Oils, Herbs and Extracts,
and is clean and safe to use.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.
PRICE, 50 CENTS.
McCLURE & EATON, PROPRIETORS,
Reading, Pa

Stoves! Fire! Stov's!

At Andy Reesman's, Centre Hall, are latest and best stoves out, he has just received a large lot of

Cook Stoves, the Pioneer Cook,
the Eclipse Cook,
the Reliance Cook.

PARLORS—The Radiant Light, self-feeder, Gas Burner, National Egg, Jewell, &c.

He sells stoves as LOW as anywhere in Mifflin or Centre co.

TIN AND SHEETIRON WARE

The undersigned hereby informs the citizens of Pennsvalley that he has purchased the Tinshop heretofore carried on by the C. H. M'f'g Co., and will continue the same, at the old stand, in all its branches, in the manufacture of

STOVE PIPE & SPOUTING.

All kinds of repairing done. He has always on hand

Fruit Cans, of all Sizes,
BUCKETS,
CUPS,
DIPPERS,
DISHES, &C.

All work warranted and charges reasonable. A share of the public patronage solicited.

AND. REESMAN,
2sep70y Centre Hall

NOTICE.

Office of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek R. R. Co.
Philadelphia June 13th, '71.

Notice is hereby given that the first instalment of five dollars per share, to the capital stock of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek Rail Road Co., subscribed in the townships of Harris, Potter, Gregg, Penn and Haines, Centre county, will be payable on the first day of July 1871, and subsequent instalments of five dollars per share, will be due and payable on the first day of each succeeding month until the whole is paid. Payments of the above instalments are hereby required to be made to the treasurer of the Company, at the office of the Centre County Banking Company Bellefonte Pa.

JOSEPH LESLEY,
Treasurer.

N. B. Any person desiring can pay the whole off at once. If payments are not punctually made the law allows one per cent. per month to be charged in addition.

CENTRE HALL

Coach Manufactory.

Levi Murray,

esta blishment at Centre Hall, Pa., keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates a large stock of

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,

PLAIN and FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and Warranted, to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. apr28ly.

NEW HARDWARE STORE!

J. & J. HARRIS.

NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW

A new and complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Brockerhoff's new building—where they are prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails.

Buggy wheels in sets, Champion Clothes Wringer, Mill Saws, Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Ice Cream Freezers, Bath Tubs, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate of all sizes, Picture Frames, Wheelbarrows Lamps, Coal Oil Lamps, Belting, Spokes Felloes, Cultivator Plows, Cultivator Corn Plows, Plow Points, Shear Mold Boards and Cultivator Teeth, Table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Oils, Lard, Lubricating, Coal, Linseed, Tanners, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Screw Plates, Blacksmiths Tools, Factory Bells, House Bells, Dinner Bells, Gong Bells, Tea Bells, Grindstones, Carpenter Tools, Fruit Jars and Cans, Paints, Oils, Varnishes received and for sale at

june5'68,1y. J. & J. HARRIS

ZELLER & JARRETT

dealers in

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS

also all the

STANDARD PATENT MEDICINES.

A very large assortment of TOILET ARTICLES, FANCY Goods Soaps, &c., &c.,

The finest quality of RAZOR STEEL, POCKET KNIVES, SCISSORS and RAZORS.

WALL PAPER IN GREAT VARIETY.

PRESCRIPTIONS, compounded by competent druggists at all hours, day or night.

Night customers pull night bell.

ZELLER & JARRETT,
Bishop St., Bellefonte Pa.
un18 1

CENTRE HALL

Tan Yard.

The undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Centre county, that the above Tan Yard will again be put in full operation, in all its branches, by them.

HIDES AND BARK WANTED.

The highest market price will be paid for hides of all kinds. The highest market price will also be paid for Tanner's Bark. The public patronage is solicited Satisfaction guaranteed.

MILLER & BADGER.
dec3,9tf

DOUBLE AND SINGLE BARREL fowling pieces at
ap10'68. IRWIN & WILSON.

WM. J. M'Manigal

WHOLESALE
and
RETAIL

DEALER IN

Foreign & Domestic

HARDWARE,

IN HIS NE BUILDING

Milroy

SPECIAL
INDUCEMENTS
OFFERED in

Nails,

Nails,
Nails,
Nails!

Glass,

Glass,
Glass,
Glass!

Locks,

Locks,
Locks,
Locks

Hinges,

Hinges,
Hinges,
Hinges!

Screws,

Screws,
Screws,
Screws!

Oil, Paints, & Putty.

Special Inducements

To Carriage Makers & Blacksmiths, for

Hubs,
Spokes, Rims,
Carriage Oil Cloth and Linings,

Iron,

Iron,
Iron,
Iron!

Horseshoes

and Nail Rods,
Blister & Cast Steel,
Horse Nails, and Steel
Toes,

and a very large assortment of Carriage Bolts.

Special Inducements

To Housekeepers for

Wallpaper,

Wallpaper,
Wallpaper!

From 10cts to $1 per bolt.
Coal Hods and Shovels,
Tea Kettles, Pans,
and Skillets, Lard
Cans, Waffle Irons,
Toasters, Butcher Knives,
Bread Knives, all kinds of
Cuttlery.

LAMPS of every description.

Special Inducements

to Carpenters

for Saws, Planes,
Chisels, Drawknives,
Braces and Bitts, &c.

To Farmers

and every body else, for whatever they want in my line. I keep a general assortment of WOOD & WILLOW WARE such as Buckets,
Tubs, half Bushels,
Peck measures,
Baskets, &c.
Trunks, Valices,
& Traveling bags,
Sleigh Bells,
Sleigh Runners,
Fenders and Shafts.

FARMERS,
MERCHANTS,
& MECHANICS,

Please give me a call, or send for prices. You will find a general assortment of every thing pertaining to the Hardware trade.

I would ask Painters to give my Varnishes a trial. I have just received from New York a large Stock of Varnishes, such as

FURNITURE, COACH, WHITE DEMAR, WEARING BODY, CARRIAGE BODY, DEAIN RUBBING, ASHPHALTUM and JAPANS.

J. T. LEWIS & BRO.
WHITE LEAD,
always on hand.

Orders Respectfully solicited.

Wm. J. McManigal.
1dec6m

WAR! WAR!

On High Prices.

GREAT EXCITEMENT.

H. R. SMITH,
of Potters Mills.

NEW GOODS!

We would most respectfully inform his friends, customers, and the public generally, that he has taken possession of Thompson's old quarters, which have been remodeled and improved, and is now prepared to accommodate all who may favor him by calling.

NEW GOODS!

He has just received one of the largest stocks of all kinds of Merchandize ever brought to Centre county, which he intends to sell at scuh figures as will make it an object for all persons to purchase. Families laying in winter supplies of Groceries, Dry Goods, &c., should not fail to give him a call, as he feels confident his prices and superior quality of goods will amply satisfy all. His stock of

GROCERIES

consists of Coffees of the best quality, Teas, Sugars of all kinds, Molasses, Fish, Salt, Cheese, Dried Fruit, Spices, Provisions, Flour and Feed, &c., &c. Our stock of

DRYGOODS

is large and varied, and we will just say can supply any article in that line, without enumerating.

READYMADECLOTHING

a large stock of ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys' wear, which we will dispose of at a very small advance on cost.

Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Hardware, Queensware, Wood and Willow Ware, Notions, Fancy Goods, Carpets, Oilcloths, Wall Papers, Window Shades, &c., oct28.1y.

Graham & Son,

Boot & Shoe Makers

Next door to Wagoner & Son's Store Bellefonte.

We manufacture to order.
Our work is neat and durable.
Our prices are very moderate.
We warrant to give satisfaction.
We have the LARGEST and BEST stock of Ladie's and Children's shoes in town.
We are receiving goods every week.
We wish an examination of our goods.
The Pennsvalley trade is especially invited to call and see our stock, we think we can please all who call as to styles, quality, and prices. We study to render satisfaction, and although we have had an extended trade for years, we have never given a customer cause to complain.
sept15 tf.

CROSS-CUT AND MILL SAWS, be make at IRWIN & WILSON.
ap10'68

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,

Allegheney Street, Bellefonte, Pa.
D. JOHNSON & SONS, Proprietors.

A FIRST CLASS HOTEL, COMFORTABLE ROOMS
PROMPT ATTENDANCE.
ALL THE MODERN CONVENIENCES—AND REASONABLE Charges.

The proprietors offer to the traveling public, and to their country friends, first class accommodations and careful attention to the wants of guests at all times, at fair rates. Careful hostlers and good stable ling for horses. An excellent table well served. A Bar supplied with fine liquors. Servants well trained and everything requisite in a first class Hotel. Our location is in the business part of the town, near the Post Office, the Court House, the Churches, the Banks, and the p incipal places of business, renders it the most eligible place for those who visit Bellefoete on busior pleasure.

An Omnibus will carry passengers and baggage to and from all trains free of charge.

LAND AT PRIVATE SALE.

A lot of land, lying in Gregg township, on the banks of Penns creek, between Penn Hall and Spring Mills, is offered at private sale. It adjoins lands of Geo Buchanan and L. B. M'Intire, containing

24 ACRES

more or less. About 8 acres consist of first class white pine timber, the balance cleared and under cultivation—5 acres are meadow.

For further particulars apply to

C. H HENNICK,
13oct.tf Gregg twp.

BOALTS for Buggies and Carriage or Buizes in use; Fire Bolts, ditto, at
p10'68 IRWIN & WILSON

A CARD.—We have removed opposite to the Bush House and are selling out our stock left from the fire at bargains. We are settling up our books and accounts and will be much obliged to one and all to call and settle their accounts. We would say to our numerous friends and customers, to please accept our sincere thanks for the generous patronage they have always bestowed on us.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS.

MUSIC!

The Song Echo contains over one hundred beautiful Songs, Duets, and Chourses—such as Driven from Home—Little Brown Church—My Father's Growing Old—Only a Little Flower—Rain on the Roof—She Sleeps in the Valley—Write me a Letter, etc. There is not a poor piece in the book.

Sample Copies mailed, post-paid, for 75 cents.

J. L. Peters.
599 Broadway, New York. feb2.

A RARE CHANCE

For Sale or to Rent.

PRINTING OFFICES

IN NEW YORK.

Advertisers who want to secure a first-class location for business, at a moderate rent, should not fail to call at the office of the

NEW YORK TRIBUNE,

Nassau and Spruce sts.

Where they will find a large number of rooms, in the most desirable part of the city, to select from.

Apply to the Superintendent, in the Counting-room, on the premises.

To Consumptives.

The advertiser having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dreadful scourge, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and successfully using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and all Throat and Lung Affections. The only object of the advertiser in sending the prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he thinks will prove invaluable, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing. Parties wishing the prescription will please address

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,

Williamsburgh, Kings co., N. Y.

DISSOLVED BONE.

Bones should be ground, steamed and dissolved in sulphuric acid, to render the phosphate of lime soluble. Such is the process for making the best Super-Phosphate of Lime. Ground bone, unprepared, is of little value. Ground bone, prepared, is the best manure for all crops. Ground bone, prepared, is the best food for all animals. Ground bone, prepared, is the best food for the human system. Ground bone, prepared, is the best food for the human system. Ground bone, prepared, is the best food for the human system